

SOUGHT REFUGE IN FAST LAUNCH

Fugitive Eluded Officers With Warrant For His Arrest

RALPH J. LEAVITT LED DEPUTY SHERIFFS MERRY CHASE FOR THREE DAYS

Bade Them Defiance From His Boat Anchored In York Harbor

A merry man hunt has been in progress in York for several days and the fugitive has made things decidedly interesting for his pursuers.

Deputy sheriffs of New York county have been trying to arrest Ralph J. Leavitt, formerly a resident of the American metropolis and president of the Leavitt Motor Car Company. The deputies have a warrant charging Leavitt with being a fugitive from justice. The specific charge is that the man jumped his bail, furnished by a friend, Martin Engle of New York, and a bonding company. Leavitt is accused of fraudulent transactions in connection with the purchase of automobiles.

Last Wednesday, Herbert Beardsley, an officer of the bonding company, arrived in York, accompanied by a deputy sheriff. They went to Leavitt's country home and were his guests at dinner. After the repast, Leavitt asked to be excused for a few moments. He failed to return and a search proved that he had left the house. The man could not be found, but it was learned that he had embarked in his launch, the Haidee, said to be the speediest craft hereabouts.

Beardsley and the deputy sheriff decided that Leavitt had made good his escape for the time and returned to New York. They came back on Friday with two other deputies, hoping to catch Leavitt napping. The latter learned of their coming, however, and again eluded them by seeking refuge in his launch.

The officers put out in a row boat, but, according to their story, Leavitt threatened them with a revolver and fired a shot which hit the side of their boat. The fugitive is known as an expert marksman and the officers decided to take no risks.

Leavitt had meanwhile asked Sheriff George O. Athorne of Elliot to visit him on his launch. He claimed that the men from New York were trying to kidnap him and demanded protection.

Sheriff Athorne responded to Leavitt's invitation. The Haidee was anchored to a buoy and the Sheriff boarded the launch. Upon his return to the shore, he said that Leavitt threatened to shoot to kill if anyone attempted to arrest him. The Haidee is well provisioned and Leavitt said that he would put to sea if pursued.

Leavitt's attorney, E. P. Spintey of North Berwick, was called to York on Friday and visited his client on the launch. On his return to the shore, he at once departed for his home.

The statement is made that Leavitt has declared he will not be taken back to New York alive.

The pursuing officers finally

evolved the plan of chartering a tug here and coming upon Leavitt from the rear, thus taking him by surprise.

Leavitt's launch is forty-six feet long. There is an engineer on board, besides the owner.

It is stated that when the officers approached the Haidee on Friday afternoon, they fired two shots, to which Leavitt replied. The men in the rowboat were Beardsley, Deputy Sheriff James Gellena and Frederick of New York and Deputy Sheriff Dooley of Boston. They were rowed by John Gifford, a resident of York Harbor.

Gifford did not care to face Leavitt's revolver and rowed ashore and left the boat. The officers also decided not to make a further attempt to take Leavitt.

The officers say that three shots were fired by Leavitt and that one entered the boat, passing within an inch of Gellena's head.

Sheriff Athorne investigated the case and decided that the visiting officers had authority to arrest Leavitt, if they could, but that he was not forced to aid them, as the suit against Leavitt is a civil case. Sheriff Athorne is authority for the statement that Leavitt says he will settle the case if given time.

Mr. Beardsley, who is manager of the American Bond Company, says that Leavitt asked his company for bonds on August, 1905, in the suit of Robert G. Kelsey against the Motor Car Exchange Company and Ralph J. Leavitt, president. Bonds were furnished to the amount of \$2500. Afterward, Mr. Beardsley said, he learned that Leavitt had been arrested a second time. Bail to the amount of \$5000 was furnished, this time by Martin Engle. The courts gave judgment against Leavitt of \$2000. He did not pay and refused to surrender himself.

When Beardsley and Frederick called on Leavitt last Wednesday, the matter was amicably discussed. He agreed to return to New York and the visitors had a pleasant dinner with Leavitt and his wife.

Leavitt left Beardsley and the officer, ostensibly to prepare for his trip and din to return. Beardsley and Gellena and Dooley.

Beardsley claims that the officers fired shots over Leavitt's head, but that Leavitt shot to kill. He insists that the man will be pursued until taken. He asserts that Leavitt does not bear a good reputation in New York and that several cases are pending against him for selling automobiles that did not belong to him.

Leavitt also gave his story to the press. He declared that he refused to be kidnapped by New York thugs. He expressed willingness to go ashore with a Maine officer, but said any New York officer who attempted to board the Haidee by force would be killed, whatever the consequences to him. He denied that he shot at the officers to kill, asserting that he could have killed them easily if he had desired to do so.

The case of Kelsey against him grew out of the sale of a second hand automobile. He sold a steam car to Kelsey early in 1905, but the latter afterward took a fancy to a foreign gasoline car which he saw in Leavitt's garage. After some talk, he purchased it, paying \$1000 besides his old machine. Kelsey was dissatisfied with the car and finally demanded the return of his money. Leavitt refused to listen to this demand and Kelsey entered suit on August 3, 1905. Leavitt was then arrested on a civil process.

Leavitt asserted that he paid a good price for a bond after "grafters" had received several hundred dollars from him. A friend, E. C. Lathan, backed Leavitt's company and he, Leavitt insists, is liable. He thinks the bond company should sue Lathan. "I would pay him," he said.

Either the engineer, Ernest Nyland, or Leavitt, kept close watch of the shore all Friday afternoon.

Leavitt left his launch sometime during Friday night and Nyland also came ashore. At last reports, nothing had been heard from the fugitive and his whereabouts were unknown.

The deputy sheriffs have also entirely disappeared. No one here has seen them and they have not called on the local police. They have not chartered a tug at this port and, so far as can be learned, have secured no craft of any sort here.

Leavitt bought a farm at York last September for \$2500. His launch, the Haidee, cost \$3500. He is very popular in York and the sympathy of the people of that town is very largely with him.

THE PROGRAM

Of the Annual New Hampshire College Commencement

The program for the thirty-sixth commencement exercises of New Hampshire College is as follows:

Sunday, June 3
Morning

10.45 Baccalaureate sermon, Rev. William H. Bolster, D. D.

Monday, June 4

Afternoon

7.45 Prize drill, gymnasium.

Tuesday, June 5

Morning

11.00 Annual meeting of board of trustees.

Afternoon

2.30 Class day exercises. Class reunions.

7.45 Glee Club entertainment, Thompson Hall.

Wednesday, June 6

Morning

9.30 Battalion drill for prize sword, Campus.

10.30 Commencement exercises at Thompson Hall.

Address, Andrew S. Draper, L. L. D., commissioner of education, state of New York.

Conferring degrees.

Afternoon

2.30 Alumni meeting.

8.00 Senior Promenade.

PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor May 25

Arrived

United States fish commission schooner Grampus. Hansen, cruising. Schooner Domain (British), Wilton, Shute, N. S., for Boston, with lumber.

Wind east, thick and rainy.

Movements of Piscataqua Vessels

Schooner Thomas B. Garland of Dover, Nickerson, has arrived at Portland from South Amboy.

Schooner Sadie A. Kimball of Portsmouth, Burns, has arrived at Boston from this port.

Schooner Jonathan Sawyer of Dover, Reynolds, has sailed from Stonington, Me., for New York.

Schooner Annie F. Conlon of Portsmouth, Scaward, has arrived at Wiscasset from South Amboy.

WILL NOT BE FILLED

Police Department Vacancy to Remain For the Present

Since the resignation of Police Officer Appleton was announced, applications have been coming thick and fast. There are many men who would like to wear the buttons and cover a beat for the police department. However, they have all had their minds made easy by being informed that the vacancy will not be filled for the present, at least.

KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

LOBSTER FRY SHIPMENTS OUT OF STATE

Ordered Stopped By Fish Commissioner Philbrick

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, May 26.

Fish and Game Warden Oliver P. Philbrick has forbidden Frank C. Frisbee to ship any more lobster fry to the Gloucester hatchery, as it is wished to keep them in the state by sending them to the Boothbay hatchery.

As Mr. Frisbee is employed directly by the government and the hatchery at Boothbay is controlled by the state, there is much controversy as to whether a state official has authority to interfere with Mr. Frisbee's work.

The regular Kittery baseball team will play the North Berwick team on the Kittery grounds this afternoon.

A regular meeting of Dirgo Encampment was held at Odd Fellows' Hall on Friday evening.

A regular meeting of Col. Mark F. Wentworth Camp, Sons of Veterans, was held on Friday evening at Wentworth Hall.

The regular Friday night class meeting was held last evening at the Second Methodist Church.

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company has petitioned the selectmen for locations for its poles and necessary fixtures on Fernald road from Dennett road to the residence of True Canney.

James Richardson, who was injured by a fall recently, is reported not so well.

There will be no morning service tomorrow at the Second Methodist Church. The usual six o'clock meeting will be held and Rev. John Clancy of Elliot will preach at the seven o'clock service. All children connected with the Sunday school are requested to be present on Sunday, June 3, without fail.

Memorial services will be held at the Second Christian Church on Sunday, to which all are invited. The subject of the sermon will be "Our Heritage of Freedom." Sessions of Bible school and Baraca and Philthea classes at the conclusion of the morning service; Christian Endeavor at six; evening service, "The Good Fight of Faith." All are welcome.

There was a Second Christian Church choir rehearsal at the house of Arthur S. Lane on Friday evening.

A regular meeting of York Rebekah Lodge, No. 3, will be held at Grange Hall this evening.

Capt. Amos G. Goodwin, for twenty years a resident of this town, has moved from Williams avenue to Biddeford, Me., his former home.

Mrs. John Kauffman and little daughter Ruth left today for Philadelphia for an extended visit with relatives.

J. L. Shortridge has moved his family to Boston.

Hon. Horace Mitchell has returned from a business trip to Boston.

Mrs. Charles Woods returned last evening from Boston, where she passed a few days.

The many friends of George N. Crowell of The Intervene, who passed through a painful operation at the Cottage Hospital, Portsmouth, on Friday, learn with regret of his misfortune. Mr. Crowell is a good citizen, quiet and inoffensive in his life, living the spirit of "malice toward none and charity for all" and it is earnestly hoped that he will speedily recover.

Kittery Point

Telephone subscribers have been notified that it is not necessary to

ring up when calling "central", but simply to talk into the 'phone.

The United States fish commission schooner Grampus, which is in the lower harbor, might more properly be called the Scandinavian schooner Grampus, as of the twelve men aboard but three are Americans, these being First Mate Hoffses, Steward Merrill Pinkham and Cabin Boy Burnett Wilmoth. Capt. G. F. O. Hansen and the remainder of the crew are Swedes.

John Frost of Dover is the guest of his sister, Mrs. John Safford.

Rev. and Mrs. S. D. Church have returned from a quarterly meeting at Farmington, N. H.

Mrs. Henry Colby is confined to her home by illness.

C. A. Clarkson of Portsmouth has moved his family into the house of Daniel Frisbee.

RUMOR OF A THIRD CIRCUS

Rumor had it today (Saturday) that we were to get a third circus this season and that the Frank A. Robbins show would appear here. The Herald is informed by City Clerk Moran that as yet he has seen no agent of that show and that he doesn't think a third circus is possible.

Doan's Regulents cure constipation without griping, nausea, nor any weakening effect. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents per box.

TRIAL OF CAPT. GARST

Is Awakening Much Interest In Naval Circles

ONE OF THE VERY FIRST OF ITS KIND

The court-martial of Capt. Perry Garst, U. S. N., for the grounding of his vessel, the battleship Rhode Island at York Spit, May 6, promises more interest than any similar proceeding in the navy in many years, says a dispatch from Washington. There have been numerous accidents to battleships in recent years, but the boards of inquiry have hitherto invariably reported that no court-martial was justified.

Such was the case in the collision of the Missouri with the Illinois two years ago off Pensacola when the Missouri, commanded by Captain, now Rear Admiral William S. Cowles, had her rudder knocked out of commission.

The grounding and collision in New York Bay, when Admiral Evans' fleet was clearing for the Caribbean last winter, in which the battleships Alabama, Kentucky and Kearsarge

were involved form the subject of a long report by a board of inquiry now in the hands of Secretary Bonaparte.

It has been predicted in naval circles that a number of officers would be court-martialed because of that mix-up, but it is understood that the naval authorities do not deem any officer in that case sufficiently culpable to deserve trial.

Capt. Garst's trial causes the more interest in view of the department's recent censure of the court-martial which refused to convict and punish Lieut. Schofield of the torpedo boat Winslow, which grounded in Hampton Roads several months ago.

The possibility that the department will emphasize its rigorous attitude toward mismanagement of naval officers by making a notable example makes the prospects for Capt. Garst none too favorable.

Capt. Garst's own report of the grounding of the Rhode Island admits that he misjudged the distance his ship was sailing from the channel buoy and paid too little attention to the shore and bottom. There was plenty of light and all channel markings were plainly visible.

WILL TAKE STATE COLLEGE POSITION

Rev. Charles Harrison, pastor of the Free Congregational Church at Portland, Me., has resigned to accept an assistant professorship at New Hampshire College.

Geo. B. French Co

CORSET ASSISTANCE.

We are not overstepping the bounds of truth to say that good Corset fitting is indispensable with best results in Dress Wear --- It is really the foundation work for proper body building --- With a competent expert employed to bring the highest standard of excellence to this department we call your attention to a few of the many superior Corsets that we offer.

Notice the good qualities of the P. D.—J. B., which has the high bust, long hip and back, with two sets of Hose Supporters, at \$2.00 each.

The Redfern, C. B., W. B., P. N., R. and G., Kabo, Felix, Nemo adapted for stout forms, has the relief strap, is self reducing with either the high or low bust, a fine corset for \$3.00.

The Loomers, La Grecoque, American Lady, Thompson's Glove Fitting, of well established reputation.

We sell the Ferris and Double Ve Waists, combining comfort and good effect. Special merit for Princess Dresses in our J. B. Corset.

Our Corset Fitter in charge of this growing Department will materially assist you with her services, and difficulties of slight or stout forms will be readily overcome.

IN OUR DRESS WEAR DEPARTMENT.

We call particular attention to White Muslin Shirt Waist Suits at \$3.75 — White Linen Suits at \$4.50 — College Blouses at \$2.98 — Golf Jackets at \$4.50.

Geo. B. French Co

IN THE ORIENT

Earthquake Causes Considerable Loss Of Life

CHASM SEVERAL FEET WIDE OPENED BY SHOCK

The Calamity Is Reported To Be One Of Exceptional Severity

SERIOUS INSURRECTIONS OCCURRING THROUGH THE CHINESE PROVINCES

Victoria, B. C., May 25.—Mail advices from the Orient state that an earthquake causing great loss of life and considerable damage to property occurred at the beginning of May at Uniankai and vicinity in Mongolia. The Pekin Times reports that a chasm several feet wide was caused by the earthquake. The walled city of Uniankai was almost completely destroyed the loss of life being very heavy.

Officials at Pekin had received news of a calamity of exceptional severity and arrangements were being made for the relief of the people in distress. Severe shocks are also reported from Fokien province of China the most disastrous being in Chuen Chou prefecture, where many buildings were destroyed. The loss of life is unknown.

The Hungtutza brigands have mounted a serious insurrection in Peng Tien province, Manchuria. The mounted bandits established themselves in a village thirty miles east of Mukden and mounted three guns on an elevation guarding the approach to the village. The Tartar general, Oho Erhsen, dispatched some mounted troops, aided by the Japanese police at Mukden, and they were defeated, losing many men, horses and ammunition. Two regiments of foreign drilled troops were then ordered from Chihli to reinforce the Manchurian battalion sent to the stronghold. Before the foreign drilled troops arrived the Manchurian battalion was driven back with loss. Emboldened by such success the Hungtutza secured large additions and made a number of raids to villages west of Mukden. The foreign drilled troops have taken a position several miles west of the rebels and were awaiting reinforcements sent from Chin Chou to suppress the insurrection.

Serious risings are reported in other provinces of China. In Monan the rebels destroyed the government buildings, but dispersed on arrival of the troops. In Honan government troops were defeated in a pitched battle with 10,000 rebels and many rifles were captured by the victors.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS

New York, May 25.—At the request of District Attorney Jerome, Justice Scott today suspended the trial of Josephine Terranova in order to inquire into her sanity. Mr. Jerome said that the evidence thus far submitted had shown the Terranova to be of unsound mind and he did not want to continue the trial of an insane person. He asked that a commission be appointed to inquire into her sanity. Counsel for Mrs. Terranova opposed the requests of the district attorney.

Nashville, Tenn., May 25.—The federal grand jury which has been investigating the alleged fertilizer trust today reported indictments against 80 persons.

Boston, May 25.—At a special meeting today the legislative council voted to assent to Governor Guild's plan of asking the opinion of the supreme court whether it is the governor's duty under the constitution to refer all petitions for pardon or commutation of sentence to the council. The meeting was called as the result of the action taken by James H. Vahey, one of the counsel for Charles L. Tucker, under sentence of death for the murder of Mabel Paze, when he filed a statement yesterday setting forth his view that the power to pardon or refuse to do so rests jointly in the governor and council and that it becomes the duty of the governor to refer all petitions directly to the council. Because of this new turn in the case the hearing of alleged new evidence in the Tucker case, assigned for Saturday by Judge

Sheldon and Sherman, who presided at the trial, has been postponed.

Weymouth, Mass., May 25.—A fire which quickly got beyond control, and the explosion of a thirty horse power boiler in the midst of the flames gave the local fire department a lively time today and resulted in the destruction of the pair and various factory of Howe and French. The loss on the building is \$6,000 and stock and machinery \$10,000, with partial insurance.

Norfolk, Mass., May 25.—Paul F. Mooney, Jr., a student in the high school, died today from the effects of injuries received on Wednesday last while playing on the school basketball team. Young Mooney, who was playing right field in a game with the Orange academy team, started in for a Texas league hit and in doing so collided with another player. He was carried from the field, but was out yesterday. During the night he was taken violently ill and died early today. The attending physician said that death was caused by internal hemorrhage.

Christiana, May 25.—Henrik Ibsen, who died here May 23, will be given a state funeral, a motion to that effect having been unanimously approved at today's sitting of parliament. The president in introducing the motion feelingly referred to the country's loss, adding: "In agreement with the premier, I move that Henrik Ibsen be buried at the expense of the state." The whole house rose in silent acquiescence.

MEMORIAL DAY ORDERS

Portsmouth, N. H., May 25, '06. Headquarters Winfield Scott Schley, Camp, No. 2, Legion of Spanish War Veterans.

General Orders No. 2

For years Cuba suffered from the persecution and the tyranny of Spain until our country, the home of liberty and justice, outraged by such scenes of brutality and oppression, arose in its dignity and might and declared that Cuba must be free. Cuba is free and stands today a monument to our nation's loftiness of purpose.

We, as comrades of the National Legion of Spanish War Veterans, pay grateful tribute to the devotion and loyalty of the veterans of the Civil War, and we desire to express our lasting obligations to them for the inspiration that we derived from their exemplary and exalted service.

The union of the states was preserved by the veterans of the Civil War, but the uniting of the people, North and South, was something yet to be accomplished.

And it was clearly the mission of the comrades of the Spanish-American war to achieve this result, and to obliterate forever all traces of sectional and factional differences wherever they existed.

When, obedient to duty's call, both North and South responded, the sons of the veterans in blue, and the sons of the veterans in gray, stood shoulder to shoulder, devoted to a common cause, there was born a new fraternal love for one another, and a new allegiance for the one flag that floated over all, the glorious stars and stripes.

Comrades, Memorial day is sacred; and it is our bounden duty on that day to lay aside all work and pleasure, and to visit with our comrades of the Civil War the graves of the Nation's dead, and in an impressive manner to show fitting memorial honors and respect to those who are gone but are not forgotten.

On Sunday morning, May 27, 1906 at 10.30 o'clock a. m., Winfield Scott Schley Camp, on invitation of Storer Post, G. A. R., will attend divine worship at the Middle street Baptist Church.

At 7.30 o'clock p. m., Winfield Scott Schley Camp, on invitation of Storer Post, will attend Christ Church. Comrades will assemble in Camp quarters at 9.30 o'clock a. m. and 6.30 p. m.

On Memorial day, May 30th, 1906 Comrades will assemble in Camp quarters at 1 o'clock p. m.

Spanish War comrades not members of the Camp, are cordially invited to parade with the Camp.

Per order,
WILLIS H. ALVIN,
Commander.
W. H. FALCONER, Adjutant.

CAPTURE OF GROUND SHARK WEIGHING HALF A TON

Capt. Philbrick and his men of the launch "Two Brothers" had a rough time in hauling his trials he found the big fish had become entangled and tightly bound by the tail. They succeeded in towing it to The Harbor where they landed it on the pier and cut it up for lobster bait. The exact measurement of the shark was four feet and its weight is estimated at about 1,000 pounds. - York Transcript.

Weighty Professional Endorsements.

That the several American medicinal roots, the concentrated glyceric extracts of which make up Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, have the strongest kind of endorsement by scores of leading medical writers of all the several schools of practice, a brief glance at the standard works on *Medical Botany* will show. Of Golden Seal root, which is one of the prominent ingredients of "Golden Medical Discovery," Dr. Roberts Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College, says: "Very useful as a stomachic (stomach) tonic and in atonic dyspepsia. Cures gastric (stomach) catarrh and headaches accompanying same." He also mentions catarrh of the gall duct, jaundice and constipation as diseases which the use of Golden Seal root overcomes; also catarrh of the intestines, even when it has proceeded to ulceration, is remarkably benefited by Hydrastis (Golden Seal root).

Dr. Grover Coe, of New York, says: "Hydrastis (Golden Seal root) exercises an especial influence over mucous surfaces. Upon the liver it acts with equal certainty and efficacy. As a cholagogue (liver invigorator) it has few equals." Dr. Coe also advises it for affections of the spleen and other abdominal viscera generally, and for scrofulous and glandular diseases, cutaneous eruptions, indigestion, debility, chronic diarrhoea, constipation, also in several affections peculiar to women, and in all chronic derangements of the liver; also for chronic inflammation of bladder, for which Dr. Coe says "it is one of the most reliable agents of cure."

Prof. Hobart A. Hare, M. D., of the University of Pa., says of Golden Seal root that it is "of service in chronic catarrh of the stomach and bowels, following abuse of alcohol, and as a tonic after malarial fever." He further says, it "has a distinct anti-malarial influence." Also "good in all catarrhal conditions, as uterine catarrh, leucorrhoea, etc., and as a curative agent in chronic dyspepsia."

Prof. Laurence Johnson, M. D., of the Medical Department, University City of N. Y., is equally loud in his praise of Golden Seal root, especially for its tonic effects in convalescence from acute diseases and its special tonic influence upon mucous surfaces and upon the gall bladder.

Doctors Barton and Tully recommended Golden Seal root as a pure tonic and as an alternative in diseased conditions of the mucous membranes.

Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati, author of the *AMERICAN DISPENSARY*, gives it a prominent place among medicinal agents, reiterates all the foregoing writers have said about it, as does also Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati. Dr. Scudder says: "It stimulates the digestive processes and increases the assimilation of food. By these means the blood is enriched, and the consequent improvement on the glandular and nervous systems are natural results." Dr. Scudder further says, "in relation to its general effect upon the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is universally regarded as the tonic, useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says of Golden Seal root: "It is a most superior remedy in catarrhal gastritis (inflammation of the stomach), chronic constipation, general debility, in convalescence from protracted fevers, in prostrating night-sweats. It is an important remedy in disorders of the bowels." (This agent, Golden Seal root, is an important ingredient of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription for women's weaknesses, as well as of the "Golden Medical Discovery.") Dr. Ellingwood continues, "in all catarrhal conditions it is useful."

Much more, did space permit, could be quoted from prominent authorities as to the wonderful curative properties possessed by Golden Seal root. We want to assure the reader that "Golden Medical Discovery" can be relied upon to do all that is claimed for Golden Seal root in the cure of all the various diseases as set forth in the above brief extracts, for its most prominent and important ingredient is Golden Seal root. This agent is, however, strongly reinforced, and its curative action greatly enhanced by the addition, in just the right proportion of Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark, Bloodroot, Mandrake root and chemically pure glycerine. All of these are happily and harmoniously blended into a most perfect pharmaceutical compound, now favorably known throughout most of the civilized countries of the world. Bear in mind that each and every ingredient entering in the "Discovery" has received the endorsement of the leading medical men of our land, who extend each article mailed free to any one asking (by postal card or letter), for the same, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and giving the writer's full post-office address plainly written.

In cases of chronic ailments, attended by marked, or persistent, constipation, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be taken conjointly with the use of the "Golden Medical Discovery" to regulate the bowels. They act in harmony with the "Discovery" and will be found to be a most valuable laxative, or, in fuller doses a cleansing cathartic.

Podophyllin, the active medicinal principle of Mandrake root, enters largely into the composition of the little sugar-coated "Pellets" in fact is one of their chief ingredients. They regulate the liver, stomach and bowels.

By reading the little book noted below any one will readily see the applicability of the "Golden Medical Discovery" to the cure of all the foregoing list of diseases as well as many other chronic affections, especially those of the heart, kidneys, bladder, skin and blood.

A little book of extracts treating of all the several ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines, being extracts from standard medical works, of the different schools of practice, will be mailed free to any one asking (by postal card or letter), for the same, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and giving the writer's full post-office address plainly written.

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SOMERSWORTH TODAY

Local High Schools Have Hardest Nut Of Season To Crack

This afternoon the P. H. S. baseball team will meet the Somersworth nine at Central Park Somersworth. In what is considered to be the hardest east game on the schedule. Last year the Somersworth team was generally conceded to be the best high school nine in the state, and this year is the present leader in the Southern New Hampshire League.

However, the Portsmouth boys are in second place, and if they win today, still have a chance of landing the championship.

The team is in hard luck unfortunately, owing to the fact that Quinn, its star twirler, is not in the best condition, having been ill for the last three or four days.

Nevertheless he will pitch, and hopes to be able to stand the whole game. The rest of the nine are all in good trim, and may rely upon to work hard for victory.

DEATH OF FORMER SUMMER RESIDENT

W. E. S. Pales, author and poet who was former vice consul at Amoy, China, died Wednesday of last week at his home in Brooklyn, New York. He was fifty-four years of age. His first wife was Miss Marguerite Adeline Hamm, with whom he collaborated in several books. After they were divorced he married Miss Winifred Melville Shaw, who survives him. He was the son of the late Mrs. Imogene C. Pales, who built the Pales cottage at York Harbor, and was a Summer resident there for many years. Mr. Pales was well known in York. His last appearance there was several years ago, and at that time he delivered a most interesting lecture at York Harbor on "Chinatown at Gotham." He possessed great knowledge of all Chinese affairs and was regarded as an authority on all matters pertaining to the Chinese.

DEATH OF MRS. OLIVE J. JENKINS

The death occurred in Pittsfield,

this state, on Thursday of Mrs. Olive J. Jenkins, aged seventy-five years, and a sister of John Langley of this city. The cause of death was heart failure and bronchial asthma. She was ill only a few days. Mrs. Jenkins was born in Newmarket, but had been a resident of Pittsfield for more than forty-seven years.

RESULTS OF FRIDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES

American League
Boston 3, Chicago 0.
New York 15, Detroit 5.
Philadelphia 6, St. Louis 2.
Cleveland 4, Washington 0.

National League
Pittsburg 2, Brooklyn 0.
Philadelphia 3, Cincinnati 1.
Chicago 2, Boston 1.
St. Louis 4, New York 3.

New England League
Worcester 5, Lawrence 0.
Lowell 6, Haverhill 5.
Manchester 3, Fall River 0.
Lynn 8, New Bedford 5.

SIGN OF SPRING

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK S. SEYMOUR,
Elwyn avenue.

DOVER SALOON KEEPER ON TRIAL

Harry McNally, a Dover saloon keeper, appeared before the state license commissioners on Friday, charged with selling liquor to minors. The charge was made by City Attorney McKenna of Dover. The defense was that there had been no intention of sale of liquors to those under age. The commissioners took the case under consideration.

Holding, bleeding, protruding blind piles yield to Piles' Ointment. Chirurgical cases soon relieved, healed. Druggists all sell it.

AT THE CHURCHES

The Order of Services During the Coming Week

The following will be the orders of services at the several churches of Portsmouth during the coming week:

Universalist Church

Rev. Ralph E. Conner, pastor of the Universalist Church at North Attleboro, Mass., exchanges with Rev. George E. Leighton of the Portsmouth pulpit Sunday. Rev. Mr. Conner is a native of Newfields, this state, and until his present settlement was located in California. He is one of the rising lights of the denomination.

Sunday school at twelve o'clock in the vestry.

"Memorial Sunday. Honor to Whom Honor is Due" will be the exercise for the Young Peoples' Christian Union at its meeting at half past six o'clock in the vestry. Romans XIII, 7; Hebrews XII.

The annual strawberry festival solely under the management of the men of the parish is to be held in the vestry Tuesday evening, June 5.

Children's Sunday will be observed on June 10. There will then be a christening service.

Court Street Christian Church

Regular morning worship with preaching by the pastor at 10.30 a. m. The service of the morning will be in harmony with the observance of Memorial day.

Sunday school at 11.45 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. regular preaching service at 7.30 p. m.

Christ Church

Sunday evening the members of the G. A. R. will attend Christ Church. The sermon will be by the Very Rev. Frank L. Vernon, D. D., Dean of St. Luke's Cathedral, Portland.

People's Church

At the People's Church Sunday there will be preaching at 10.45 a. m., followed by Sunday school at 12 m. Preaching at 7.30 p. m.

A HAIR RAISING STORY

Prominent Boston Tailor Passes Up From The Bald Headed Row.

The positive virtues of Dr. Williams' great prescription for the hair and scalp are strongly set forth in a letter from a well known Bostonian. All who have any hair trouble should read his story.

"For fifteen years I have been growing bald, and my friends have made me a mark for all kinds of jokes, calling me the 'Baldheaded Row.' I tried every way to induce a growth of hair, using well known preparations, proving failures. I was told to use Dr. Williams' Life to the Hair as it was doing great work for some acquaintances and began to use it. Six bottles brought a fine new growth of hair and my bald head is now covered and the growth still continues. It is the finest hair grower in the world."

Dr. Williams' English Life to the Hair stops falling hair, cures dandruff and itching scalp, heals the eruptions and promotes the hair growth. The finest hair dressing—no oil or perfume ingredients. Sold by druggists or sent prepaid, 50 cents. Albert Thomas Co., Boston, Mass. Sold by F. B. Coleman, Portsmouth, N. H.

MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

Friday Evening, June 1st.

AMERICA'S GREATEST TRAGEDienne

NANCE O'NEILL

— IN —

"The Fires of St. John"

B. P. O. ELKS Annual Benefit

Prices 35c, 50c, 75c \$1.00, \$1.50

Box seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office Wednesday morning, May 26th.

BOOKBINDING

Of Every Description.

Blank Books Made to Order

J. D. RANDALL

Over Pay's Store, Portsmouth, N. H.

FOR ME!

FRANK JONES

Portsmouth, N. H.

ALES

The Kind That They Try to Imitate—But Always Fail

For Fifty Years No Competitor Has Been Able to Put An Article Out to Compete With Our

Lively Ale

It Has That Creamy Look—It Reaches The Spot.

THE ALE

That Never Fails to Satisfy

If Your Dealer Doesn't Have It, Write

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

Portsmouth, N. H.

REDUCTION ON BUTTER

Best

Vermont Creamery Butter

25c lb.

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AMES' BUTTER AND TEA STORE,

35 Congress Street,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR

At L. D. Britton's Express Office.

TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work. You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFACTORY. A splendid line of Woolsens for Spring and Summer. I have not removed. I am at the same place.

22 Daniel St. L. D. Britton's Express Office Portsmouth

RYAN'S WINE STORE

18 Penhallow Street, Telephone 137-2

LOOK AT THE SPECIAL PRICE LIST

Whiskies Brandies, Wines, Etc.

G. O. Blake	75c	Imported French Brandy	\$1.25
Duffy's Malt	75c	Caldwell's Newburyport Rum	50c
Mountain Spring	75c	Sherry Wine	25c
Rockingham	75c	Port	25c
Silver Brook	75c	Booths Old Tom Gin	\$1.00
Golden Crown	75c		
Monogram	75c		
Woodford County	\$1.00	Jones Ale, Eldridge's Lager	
Monongahela	1.00	Portsmouth Brewing Co. Lager	
Red and White	1.00	and Stock Ales, Bottled	
Hunter	1.25	Draught	
Wilson	1.25		

YEARS OF THE EARTH

THIS WORLD OF OURS COUNTS THEM BY THE MILLIONS.

Various Calculations by Which the Famous Scientists Have Endeavored to Figure out the Age of the Planet Upon Which We Live.

The time has admittedly gone by for attempting to "reconcile the facts of nature," to use a recognized phrase, with the chronology of the Bible, which makes the age of the world rather less than 6,000 years.

Indeed, in the Egyptian rooms at the British museum the visitor can see for himself objects which go back to an authenticated period long antecedent to 4000 years B. C., and great is the wonder produced on the minds of those who first make their acquaintance.

In that same department, among the mummies, there is what is in many respects the most striking of the exhibits in the department—the body of a man who belongs to the stone age. It lies in an accurate representation of the peculiarly shaped grave in which it was found, and it has been in consequence somewhat irreverently nicknamed by the habitués of the museum "the man in the pie dish."

The particular interest in that corpse, which men, women and even children look upon without the least thought or suggestion of the fear or horror usually inseparable from death, is that it is unquestionably the oldest exhibit in the museum, and scientists have been rather struck by the fact that the authorities of the great institution in Great Russell street have not, so to say, taken the bull by the horns, boldly labeled that exhibit as dating from 50,000 B. C. Thus with one single stroke of the pen Bishop Usher's Biblical chronology is multiplied by about nine, and it may be that an even higher number would be required to satisfy the requirements of the age of this particular specimen.

How long has the earth been a planet capable of supporting not only human, but all forms of life?

In an address Lord Kelvin once delivered on the subject he gathered together the opinions of various scientific men which cannot but be of interest to every thinking being. Darwin, in his "Origin of Species," stated that, "in all probability a far longer period than 300,000,000 years has elapsed;" while later on, in the same book, he wrote: "He who can read Sir Charles Lyell's grand work on the 'Principles of Geology,' which the future historian will recognize as having produced a revolution in natural science, yet does not admit how incomprehensibly vast have been the last periods of time, may at once close this volume."

Lord Kelvin himself—then Professor William Thomson—later made an attempt to calculate the length of time during which the sun has been burning at its present rate, and in that connection he wrote: "It seems on the whole most probable that the sun has not illuminated the earth for 100,000,000 years and almost certain that it has not done so for 500,000,000 years. As for the future we may say with equal certainty that the inhabitants of the earth cannot continue to enjoy the light and heat essential to their life for many millions years longer unless new sources, now unknown to us, are prepared in the great storehouse of creation."

It is a remarkable evidence of the acute perception of Lord Kelvin's mind, as of the rare prevision of his intellect, that the last words—"unless new sources, now unknown to us, are prepared in the great storehouse of creation"—should have been added to that remarkable sentence.

As an example of the very extraordinary range of time given to the age of the earth, consider the following statement from Professor Jukes' "Students' Manual of Geology." He wrote: "Mr. Darwin estimates the time required for the denudation of the rocks of the world of Kent, or the erosion of space between the ranges of chalk hills known as the north and south downs, at 300,000,000 years. It may be possible, perhaps, that the estimate is a hundred times too great, and that the real time elapsed did not exceed 3,000,000 years; but, on the other hand, it is just as likely that the time which actually elapsed since the first commencement of the erosion till it was nearly as complete as it now is was really a hundred times greater than his estimate, or 30,000,000 years."

Professor Phillips in a lecture at the University of Cambridge considered the rate of erosion between the ranges of the north and south downs to be rather one inch a year than Darwin's estimate of one inch in a hundred years, so that on mere geological grounds he reduced the time to about a hundredth. Calculating, however, the actual thickness of all the known geological strata of the earth he came to the conclusion that life on the earth's face may probably date back to between 38,000,000 and 90,000,000 years.

Professor Salinas of Oxford, working on new principles applied to the stratified rocks, reduced this time very considerably, for he wrote, "So far as I am at present able to see, the lapse of time since the beginning of the Cambrian system is probably less than 17,000,000 years, even when computed on an assumption of uniformity, which to me seems contradicted by the most salient facts of geology."

What are the data, it will naturally be asked, on which calculations of this magnitude are made? Among the most important are the consideration of the underground heat which is constantly being conducted out of the earth—in other words, the cooling of the earth—the speed at which the earth rotates on its axis as well as physical properties of rocks at high temperatures.

The loss of heat by conduction was

Lord Kelvin's first argument for limiting the age of the earth. He found that if the earth had been losing heat in the past "with approach to uniformity for 20,000,000 years the amount of heat lost out of the earth would have been about as much as would heat by 100 degrees centigrade a quantity of ordinary surface rock of 100 times the earth's bulk. This would be more than enough to melt a mass of surface rock equal in bulk to the whole earth. No hypothesis as to chemical action, internal fluidity effects of pressure at great depths or possible character of substances in the interior of the earth, possessing the smallest vestige of probability, can justify the supposition that the earth's upper crust has remained nearly as it is, while from the whole or from any part of the earth so great a quantity of heat has been lost."

By considering the cooling of the earth and by tracing backward the process of cooling Lord Kelvin came to "a definite estimate of the greatest and least number of million years which can possibly have passed since the surface of the earth was everywhere red hot." This estimate he expressed in the following words:

"We are very ignorant as to the effects of high temperatures in altering the conductivities and specific heats and melting temperatures of rocks and as to their latent heat of fusion. We must therefore allow very wide limits in such an estimate as I have attempted to make, but I think we may with much probability say that the consolidation cannot have taken place less than 20,000,000 years ago, nor more than 40,000,000 years ago, or we should now have more underground heat than we actually have."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

BLACK ROD OF THE LORDS.

His Last Public Appearance as an Executive Officer.

Black Rod is an important and picturesque functionary of parliament. He is at once the policeman of the house of lords and the parliamentary messenger of the sovereign. He executes the warrants issued by the upper chamber for the arrest of the persons who have been adjudged guilty of a breach of its privileges or a contempt of its dignities. But in these days the curiosity of the public or its love of sensation is never piqued by the appearance of Black Rod in the role of a policeman. Indeed, it is nearly a century now since a poor, trembling wretch stood, in the custody of Black Rod, at the bar of the house of lords, charged with having outraged its awful majesty. He was a tradesman of Westminster.

One winter evening, after he had put up the shutters of his shop, he strolled across Old Palace yard to hear a debate in the house of lords. He had with him an umbrella, which he deposited in the charge of one of the doorkeepers before he entered the strangers' gallery. He never saw the article again. Another stranger, yielding to a too common weakness of frail humanity, carried it off while its rightful owner, trustful of the might of the imperial parliament to protect, at least within its own sacred precincts, the property of its subjects, was drinking in political wisdom from the lips perhaps of the Duke of Wellington.

The tradesman of Westminster was naturally indignant over the loss of his umbrella, but the expression of his feelings assumed a form highly subversive of the ancient privileges of parliament. He actually issued a process against the doorkeeper of the house of lords for the recovery of the value of the lost article. This was more than the house of lords could stand. One of its doorkeepers summoned to appear as a defendant in a court of law! Black Rod was dispatched to arrest the daring shopkeeper, who was brought forthwith to the bar and soundly rebuffed by the lord chancellor on his presumption in outraging the dignities of the house of lords because of the loss of a miserable umbrella. Happily he was not consigned to the tower. He humbly apologized for his conduct, promised to take no further action against the doorkeeper and after another severe reprimand was escorted by Black Rod to Old Palace yard and there discharged. That was the last public appearance of Black Rod as the executive officer of the house of lords.—London Chronicle.

Butterfly Farms.

Most people when they look at a magnificent cabinet of butterflies, gleaming and glowing with a hundred iridescent hues, think that each butterfly was caught by hand—caught after a chase of a mile or two under a net or a hat. As a matter of fact, butterflies are raised on little farms, like chickens. There is such a steady butterfly demand that it pays men to raise them. These men, experts in the employ of museumists, as a rule, know larvae as a chicken farmer knows eggs, and they have no difficulty in selling at a good profit all the butterflies they grow. The stock room of a butterfly farmer is a rare and beautiful sight. It is a room of glass filled with sunshine, and in the brilliant light hundreds of the loveliest butterflies flutter and float. In the profound silence their colors seem to sing, so bright are they, so splendid.—Minneapolis Journal.

Despotism of Jewels.

Coquetry and the fashion of unstable forms cannot explain the despotism attraction that precious stones exercise over our senses. Their fascinating power has never ceased. They subjugate and enslave even the most austere, and man esteems as priceless the charm of their yoke. Art strives to discover original reductions, to create virgin enthusiasms, to enrich with new tremors the subtle gamut of our sensations, but without being able to detach us from these necklaces, bracelets and jewels.—Paris Eclair.

A QUEER POKER GAME

IT WAS PLAYED BY TWO STOCKMEN IN A DENVER HOTEL.

The Turn That Came When the Fortunes of Both Men Were Piled on the Table—A Side Bet and a Card That Was Not Shown to the Board.

The old St. James hotel in Denver was one of the landmarks of the city for over a quarter of a century, and many famous sporting men were among its guests. Numerous stories are told of the "stiff" poker games that used to be played there in the late eighties and early nineties of the last century.

A game was played one night between two stockmen, a banker and a mining man. The story goes that the mining man and the banker played until they were "all in," leaving the two stockmen to battle it out. It came up to the "consolation" jack pot, and those who had lingered to see the finish were not disappointed when they expected something spectacular to take place. The stakes were running high, the ante being \$500, with no betting limit. One of the stockmen opened for \$2,500 and was promptly raised before the draw. Then there followed a series of raises and counter raises until the pot contained \$11,000 before cards were drawn.

"Give me that one," blandly announced the man who had "seen" the last raise. The dealer slipped one card across the table, laid the deck down, relighted his neglected cigar and said unconcernedly, "I'll play these."

Then the betting commenced in earnest. The player had opened, and he led off with \$2,500 as a "feeler." The dealer raised a like amount, and the other fellow followed suit. It was plain that one or the other of the men was going to lose his fortune. Checks were written, torn up and made out for larger amounts, and finally mortgage papers on real estate and cattle were passed into the pot. Finally one man said to the other:

"Say, Henry, I'm going to stay with you until everything I've got, right down to the clothes on my back, is represented on the table. Now, I'm content as to some of my property holdings, so I'll make you a proposition. Give me until tonight (it was then 4 a. m.) to find out just where I stand and we'll play the hand out. Meantime let us seal up my hand in one envelope, yours in another and the deadwood in still another. We'll leave the three envelopes in the office safe, to be delivered to both of us together."

The other player agreed, and envelopes, and sealing wax were sent for. The hands and remaining cards in the deck were duly sealed and deposited as per arrangement.

Meantime friends of the two players endeavored to get the men together on some sort of compromise proposition, knowing full well that neither could afford to bank his entire fortune on a poker hand, leaving his family destitute, but both men were obdurate and would listen to no proposition to split the pot. An interested and expectant group gathered in the lobby about 8 o'clock in the evening, among them being the man who had opened the pot. They talked together in a friendly manner, speculating upon what would happen when the man who went to look up his assets returned. While they were talking he walked in.

"Well, Henry, I'm ready to resume our little argument," he announced in a matter of fact tone. Then the crowd repaired to the room where the game had been played. The man announced that he had \$33,000 to "play back." Securities and certified checks representing this amount were piled on the table. Then, and not until then, did either of the men show signs of nervousness. The opener had drawn a check for \$35,000 and started to tear it out of the book when the other man said in a slow, deliberate voice:

"Looks a little strong for either of us, doesn't it, Henry?"

"Well," rejoined the other man, trying with the check, "what would you consider a fair proposition at this stage of the game?"

"It's not gambling, I know," said the other, "but if you want to split the pot and—"

"She's split," calmly announced the man who had opened for \$2,500. The currency, gold, checks, mortgage papers and securities were equally divided. Not a word was spoken. Silently the man who opened took up the envelopes, tore them open and laid the two hands on the table, faces downward.

"Ret you a cigar I had you beat," he bantered.

"You're called," said the other, turning over four cards, jacks and sixes. The opener also turned over four cards. They were jacks and sixes.

"I'll bet you," said the dealer, "a thousand dollars that I've still got you beat."

The other man peeped at a corner of his buried card, toyed a moment with a stack of currency and showed \$1,000 to the center. Then, without waiting for the man he had called to show his hole card, he turned up a four spot. The dealer looked at it, smiled, touched the bell and put his hand in the deck. He never told what the other card was.—Denver Times.

Lights of London.

A farmer who visited London for the first time was walking along Oxford street, filling his pipe, when a matchbox came up to him with the usual "Lights, sir?" The farmer took a box from the boy, extracted a match, lit his pipe and handed the box back to the astonished lad, passing on with the remark, "For what a wonderful place London is, to be sure!"

CAVE A DRAMA

And Girls' Social Club of Greenland Scored A Hit

On Friday evening in Greenland Town Hall, the Girls' Social Club of that town presented the drama "Miss Fearless and Company," with great success. A number from this city attended. A dance followed the drama. Hoyt and Parker's orchestra of three pieces furnished music between the acts of the drama and for dancing.

Following is the cast of characters: Miss Margaret Henley, an heiress, Caroline Hatch, Miss Euphemia Addison, her chaperone, Fannie Chapman, Miss Sarah Jane Lovejoy, May Nay, Katie O'Connor, Miss Henley's servant, Carrie Week.

Miss Henley's guests, Miss Barbara Livingstone, Alice Huntley, Helen Seavey, Miss Marion Reynolds, Helen Howard.

"Just Lizzie," the ghost, Florence Smith, Miss Alias, Mabel Weeks, Miss Alibi, Ethel Lord.

The "Silent Sisters," supposed to be Jack Eggleston and James Reading. Act I—Scene, a room in Miss Henley's country house.

Act II—Interior of cottage on Spook Island.

Act III—Same as Act I. A week is supposed to have elapsed.

FINISHING WONDERLAND

Mighty Million-Dollar Park Nearly Ready for Opening on Memorial Day

The beginning of the end of the building operations at Wonderland which for months past have been carried on by an army of workmen at Rever Beach has been reached and a few days more will see the finish of the mighty undertaking. Wonderland, the "mystic city" by the sea, is no longer a mere matter of an architect's plans and specifications or a builder's operations. It is a fact, completed and consummated. Nothing now remains to be done but to put on the finishing touches, a little gilding there, and electric bulbs to cap the ornamentation everywhere then to install and equip the buildings not already finished, and the thing is done.

Wonderland will open on Memorial day. There is not the slightest doubt of that and the millions of people who are sure to take advantage of the holiday for a visit to Greater Boston's greatest pleasure resort will find their highest anticipations as to the manifold beauties and multiple attractions of this magic city fully gratified and more than fulfilled. It will prove to one and all a revelation.

Not only has a vast amount of money been expended on Wonderland but much artistic talent and great mechanical skill are in evidence. It is not a "gingerbread city" that has been constructed at Rever Beach, but one with solid foundations and strong, substantial superstructures. A mention of its size, particularly when compared with such other Summer resorts as Luna Park and Dreamland at Coney Island, the White City at Chicago or Luna Park at Pittsburgh seems like an exaggeration until one sees for himself its fair proportions.

WILL SHY DOGS

Mail Carriers to Avoid Ugly Canines in Future

Orders have been issued from the postoffice department that letter carriers are not to deliver mail where they have to take chances with ugly dogs. This is a point which has been long delayed. It is better now than never, however, and will relieve the mail men of no end of trouble and, perhaps, prolong the lives of some of them.

The owners of the dogs are sure to meet the servants of Uncle Sam with the statement, "He won't bite," but the letter man knows what that means and has no time to waste trying to make friends with a bulldog or any other kind of canine, in order that he may get to a door to deliver his mail.

IVY TEMPLE

Received One Application For Membership Last Evening

At the regular meeting of the Ivy Temple, No. 2, Ladies of the Golden Eagle, Friday evening one application for membership was received.

It was voted to hold a whist party on Friday, June 8.

Portsmouth gets at least two eclipses this year.

for more than half a century have stood the most exacting tests as a spring corrective. Thousands of men and women show their appreciation of the merits of these most excellent pills, by continuing year after year to rely solely upon their tonic and curative properties to give vim and tone to the nerves and invigorate the entire system. There is no remedy more reliable than Beecham's Pills to

Dispel the Ills

which arise from a disordered stomach and run-down condition. They ensure good habits to the stomach, liver and bowels, act as a natural laxative, cleanse the system of accumulated impurities and keep it in good trim. When you experience the first sign of any disorder take Beecham's Pills, and you will escape the usual discomforts

of Spring.

SOLD EVERYWHERE IN BOXES. 10C. and 25C.

NEWINGTON

Newington, May 24.

Rev. Frank Rand of Temple will preach in the Congregational Church next Sunday morning and evening. Mr. Rand is a candidate for the vacancy there.

Eva Scott, little daughter of Samuel Scott, who has been so seriously ill with pneumonia, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Ira Whidden and Mrs. James Garland of Portsmouth were in town on Thursday calling on friends.

J. A. deRochemont of Portsmouth was the guest of his father on Sunday.

Mrs. M. S. Dudley of Standish Me., was in town last week visiting friends.

Whooping cough is the rage here at present and quite a few of the school children are among the victims.

Miss H. J. Pickering attended the state church convention as a delegate.

The teachers and pupils of the Sunday school are preparing for a concert to be held on Children's Sunday.

George F. Lord of Exeter has moved his saw mill in town on the Stopford lot, where he is sawing for the Nashua Lumber Company.

John M. Moulton was a visitor in Portsmouth Tuesday.

Edward F. Brown was a visitor at Dover Point Thursday.

The farmers are enjoying the rain. It was much needed for both the grass and early vegetables.

For any pain, from top to toe, from any cause, apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Pain can't stay where it is used.

Do you want to visit friends or relatives? Do you want to look for a business opening? Do you want an ideal vacation trip? Then take advantage of the special round trip rates to

California

via the Santa Fe, Stopovers allowed. You can visit points of interest at your leisure. Details and copy of itinerary of all expense tour via Grand Canyon of Arizona by addressing S. W. Manning, N. H. Agt., A. T. & S. F. Ry., 332 Washington St., Boston.

Our Line For Spring

Includes A Fine Assortment Of

Foreign and Domestic	Clays and Domestic Serges,
Suitings	Unfinished Worsted,
in Plain and Fancy	Cheviots, Vestings in
in all the	Wool and Silk
Leading Shades	Cotton and Linen Duck.

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CHARLES J. WOOD.

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For ten years we have been engaged in the MONUMENTAL, GRANITE and MARBLE Business in the neighboring city of Dover, and later in Rochester, N. H., and Waterville, Me. During this time we have set considerable monumental work in Portsmouth and surrounding towns.

Now that we have located in Portsmouth, we shall endeavor to build up the same large volume of trade here, that we have at our other shops by the same business principles viz:—

HIGH GRADE WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Call and inspect our stock. We are now quoting special prices for delivery before Memorial Day.

FRED C. SMALLEY, MARBLE AND GRANITE DEALER,

Successor to Thos. G. Lester, No. 2 Water St.

\$9.00 per \$1000

Will insure your furniture for five years in the residential district.

HARRY M. TUCKER,

Insurance Agent.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

Blacksmith and Expert Horse Shoer.

STONE TOOL WORK A SPECIALTY

NO. 113 MARKET ST.

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THAT'S OUR NUMBER.

When you call us on telephone you'll not get "Skidoo" or the "Hook," but

GRAY & PRIME

who will give prompt service and send you the best coal mined. Try it.

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OUR OFFICE IS AT 23 MARKET STREET, PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF ALL GRADES OF COAL ON HAND.

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SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1906.

NOT A DEFEAT

A Washington dispatch, announces that "the delivery Tuesday at Norfolk, to the government, of the completed battleship Louisiana, of 16,000 tons, built by the Newport News Shipbuilding Company, ended in favor of a private corporation the great struggle that has been going on for nearly three and a half years, to determine whether or not the government could build at a navy yard a warship as quickly as it could be constructed in a private yard. Another point against the government was the fact that the Louisiana cost the navy department \$3,992,000, while the Connecticut has already cost all of the total appropriation of \$4,212,000 and her builders have asked Congress for \$380,000 more."

The foregoing dispatch may state facts, but it hardly states them fairly. Work on the Louisiana was begun before that on the Connecticut. Lately, the completion of the latter ship has been delayed by lack of money, due to the failure of Congress to promptly provide the amount asked. On May 1, the Louisiana was only 1.57 percent, nearer completion than the Connecticut, about the difference that would be expected in view of the earlier start of the private contractors. More than that, the builders of the Louisiana have broken all private construction records. Heretofore, the government has waited, sometimes until the ship being built was out of date. This time, it got prompt delivery.

Discussing this topic, the Boston Herald says:

"It is but fair to the naval constructors to say that they have been hampered by a lack of funds, and unless the naval appropriation bill is passed work will have to be entirely suspended. For that reason the test is unfavorable for the government yard. For another difference, the private concern works its men nine hours a day, while Uncle Sam only asks eight hours' work from his employees. It is also probable that the navy yard men have, to a greater or less extent, nursed their jobs, realizing that after the Connecticut was finished they would be discharged. They may not have pushed construction so rapidly as they could, therefore, for the longer the Connecticut is delayed the more days they will be able to draw pay from Uncle Sam, who is an easy taskmaster. Of course this was a very shortsighted policy. Had the Connecticut been built more rapidly than the Louisiana or at a lower cost, it would have been an unanswerable argument in favor of the further construction of government vessels in government yards. But after a test has been made and the difference both in time and money is shown to favor the private concern, the chances are greatly lessened of having more work given to navy yards. A considerable amount of valuable information has, however, been obtained from this experiment. It has also been proved quite conclusively that the ship builders of this country do not make large profits out of the construction of naval vessels. On that point we should not be surprised if, in the last ten years, more money had been lost by contractors on new naval construction in this country than has been cleared by them."

Our Boston contemporary may be logical in its conclusions, but we hardly think it is entirely correct. We do

not believe that the government employees purposely delayed work on the Connecticut. The splendid record made by them up to the time they became seriously hampered by lack of money does not bear out this suspicion. Neither do we believe that contractors have lost more money than they have made on government ships during the past decade. If this were so, the shipbuilders would not so eagerly seek government work nor so bitterly oppose the building of ships at navy yards.

It can hardly be claimed that the race between the builders of the Louisiana and the Connecticut has been a fair one. Indeed, so great have been the handicaps of the government shipbuilders that no less prominent a journal than Collier's Weekly has said that they have virtually won a victory. Given another trial on even terms with the private contractors, we believe that they will win at all points of the game.

BIRDS' EYE VIEWS

Sioux Sue, my Sioux Sue,
My pretty Sue, Sioux Sue,
I'm not for race alliances
Or I might marry you!

When the chauffeurs' union declares a strike, pedestrians will refuse to interfere.

If you want to see the Boston Americans at the head of the column turn your paper upside down.

China doesn't want to open up Manchuria, but China's wishes have long since ceased to be worthy of respect.

In the Winter those who go in carriages have to dodge snowballs and in the Summer they have to dodge baseballs.

At any rate, it is not Mayor Dunne's excessively large weight of brain that threatens to topple over Chicago's city hall.

If you're really going to mention it as a controversy, you must call it the Roosevelt-Tillman-Chandler-Moody-McCall-Rayner-etc. one.

The Sultan of Turkey, with his numerous harem, feels no fear of such a minor incident as a naval demonstration by one of the great powers.

Gold boils at a temperature of 2400 degrees centigrade. This makes the future outlook of some of our millionaire Sunday school teachers appear dubious.

King Leopold's negro troops in the Congo Free State are said to be fed on the bodies of children. Better institute a military branch at Tuskegee, and teach them better.

Those who can't eat strawberries by reason of the effect the fruit has on them are consoled by the thought that they never have to worry about the price and—double joy—can't be dragged, like many an unwilling wretch, to the annual festival of his wife's social or church organization.

A Buffalo doctor declares that insanity may be caused by eating strawberries. Dried apples have not as yet come under the ban of science.—Portland Advertiser.

Oh, yes; with some people either the strawberry or the apple causes a form of short-lived but painful skin eruption, accompanied by a choking sensation at the throat.

OUR EXCHANGES

The Latest
Mighty drops of water,
Little drops of milk,
Make the milkman's daughter
Dress in finest silk.
—Smart Set, June number.

Is It A Reform Journal?

Willard S Allen, the man who stole \$120,000 from the Preachers' Aid Society three years ago, has been located in Buenos Ayres, working on a newspaper that is run by Winslow, another Boston defaulter.—Farmington News

He Didn't Make Good

It is quite superfluous for Comrade Gorky to announce that this is his farewell tour of the United States.—Atlanta Constitution

Most Of Them Are Empty Nevertheless

Admiral Mason says that the magazines of the navy are empty. This must be humiliating when all the other magazines are firing away at somebody.—Lewiston Journal.

And With Those Names, Too
Prof. Michelovski of St. Petersburg claims that hair is a disease. If that is so the Russians must be a sickly race.—Portland Press.

To The Hague Or Any Other Court
The strap-hanger's union is also willing to submit its grievances

against the street railway companies to arbitration.—Lowell Mail.

Why Not Order A Gag For Bailey?

A fresh supply of ear muffs has been ordered for the press gallery against the next time Senator Bailey arises to a question of personal privilege.—Newburyport Herald.

OF IMMENSE TALENT

Nance O'Neil A Remarkable Actress, Says Detroit News

The dramatic critic of the Detroit News writes thus of Nance O'Neil in "The Fires of St. John," in which she will be seen at Music Hall on Friday evening, June 1.

The whole play is problematical, symbolical, mystical—all and any of those qualities you may wish to find. The study of the nature of the girl Marie is a wonderful one and Miss O'Neil gave an impersonation of it that was as wonderful in its strength, its simplicity and its intellectual grasp. Her radiant beauty as Magda and her own beautiful golden hair was concealed beneath the plainest of cotton gowns and simply parted, long black hair of Marie. Her conception of the part was as powerful as her portrayal of Sudermann's other soul-tossed woman, "Magda" of the evening previous, had led one to expect. The belief was strengthened that in Miss O'Neil the American stage has an unusual and a remarkable actress—an actress of immense talent and temperament with the intellect and force to achieve great things.

Of the support company McKee Rankin was an admirable old father



Nance O'Neil
America's Greatest Tragedienne, Who will be seen here in Sudermann's "Fires of St. John"

and Lawrence Griffiths the good and colorless pastor. Andrew Robson was not altogether satisfactory as George, and Miss Chamberlain was a wholly impossible Gertrude. Minor good work was offered by Miss Thompson as the mother, Miss Bloodgood as the peasant woman, and Paul Scardon as a rustic.

Decision which upholds the contention of the railroads, that they belong in the fifth class of freight, means that the railroads will be saved yearly large sums of money, for if the change had been prohibited by the Interstate Commerce Commission, it would mean a great decrease in freight receipts on hay.

RAILROAD NOTES

As an interesting side-light on the magnitude of the business of the Boston and Maine railroad it is only necessary to state that it carries about \$35,000,000 insurance, most of which is handled by a resident of Malden, W. J. Hobbs, who has four clerks under him who do nothing else but keep track of this insurance.

The decision of the federal supreme court in affirming the decision on the hay rate case was received with much pleasure by the officials of the Boston and Maine railroad, who, however, did not care to be quoted in the matter. The Boston and Maine is a great hay carrying road, and the de-

Jupiter Phivus again proved himself an accommodating gentleman yesterday.

PROBATE COURT

The following business was transacted at Tuesday's probate court held in Exeter:

Wills Proved—Of Susan M. Peters, Exeter, Hannah D. Chesley, executrix; Samuel W. Hoyt, Portsmouth, Emma E. Hoyt, executrix; George R. Stevens, Epping, George W. Tilton, executrix; Mary J. C. Eaton, field, Mary Bayard, administratrix with will annexed.

Will Filed—Of Gilbert Robinson, Deerfield.

Foreign Will Filed—Of Robert Caruthers, Lawrence, Mass.

Administration Granted—In estates of Rhoda C. Ordway, Kensington, Isabel Giles, administratrix; Mary J. Parker, Kittery, Me., Augusta P. Pinkham, administratrix, with Lamont Hilton, Portsmouth, as agent; Henry H. Brown, Northwood, Harry A. Cilley, administrator; Abby R. Winder, Portsmouth, Fielding Bradford, administrator; Gideon A. Davidson, Derry, Maria B. Davidson, administratrix; Ivory B. Hill, Northwood, Roscoe Hill, administrator; Amanda Chase, Chester, Charles B. Chase, administrator; Clara E. Whittier, Deerfield, William L. Whittier, administrator; Lydia A. Smith, Brentwood, Ephraim J. Flanders, administrator; Hannah E. Meader, Newmarket, Lizzie M. Moores, administratrix; George H. Scott, Portsmouth, Margaret Scott, administratrix.

Accounts Settled—In estates of Mary E. Folsom, Manchester, Mass.; Elizabeth A. Mack, Hampton; Thirza Turner, Portsmouth; Joseph S. Garland, Kingston; Henry O. Neal, Newfields; Olive J. Norton, Green-

tate of Tristram A. Fowler, Seabrook.

Appraisers Appointed—In estates of Olive A. Hobbs, North Hampton; Carl J. Gustafson, Candia; Walter B. Norton, Greenland.

Name Changed—Of Grace L. Dunn, Plaistow, to Grace L. Folsom.

Guardians Appointed—Clara F. Duston over John M., Oscar G. and Levi E. Duston, Salem; Catherine M. Beane over Edward E. and Lana R. Beane, Candia.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES

Following are the conveyances of real estate of local interest in the county of Rockingham for the week ending May 24, as recorded in the registry of deeds:

Candia—Harry Booth, Stockton, U. to Mary A. Booth, Exeter, rights in certain premises, \$1.

Greenland—Mary L. Berry to Mary E. Cannon and Margaret Neelon, Chelsea, Mass., land, \$1.

Hampton—Edwin Janvin, Hampton Falls, to Herbert E. Lamprey, land and buildings, \$1; Georgianna Broadway, Newmarket, to Albert L. Chapman, North Weymouth, Mass., lot 24 on Board's Head, \$1; Administratrix of estate of Daniel D. Lamprey to Herbert E. Lamprey, land, \$30, deeded in 1891.

Kingston—John N. Sleeper, Plaistow, to Nancy R. Cheney, land, \$42, deeded in 1892; Mary C. Reed, Danville, to David D. Cheney, land, \$50, deeded in 1895; George F. Carter to last grantee, land, \$30, deeded in 1901.

Newington—Portsmouth Trust and Guaranty Company to Jeanette E. Barnes, Wollaston, Mass., land and buildings, \$3025.

Portsmouth—Prince A. Dawson to Patrick J. Kenneally, land and buildings on Pine street, \$1; Sarah Roberts to Ralph Trefethen, land and buildings, corner Holmes court and Water street, \$1; Samuel J. and John S. Carril to Edward E. Carril, one-third land on Peverly hill road, \$1; Florence Leighton to Elizabeth E. Langdon, New York, land, \$1; City to Helen S. Lally, rights in Charles street premises, \$180.18; George P. and Mabel Thompson, New York, to Florence O. Ellery, land and buildings on Islington street, \$1; Lorenzo S. Leavitt, Boston, et als. to Annie Grigg, lot 29 in Prospect park tract, \$1; Last grantors to Robert Grigg, lot 8, \$1; Portsmouth Trust and Guaranty company to Richard H. and Harry L. Beacham, land and buildings on Hanover street, \$1425.

Seabrook—Effe L. Pevear to Geo. A. Philbrick, Newburyport, marsh land, \$1.

WILL CONDUCT SERVICES

Rev. F. H. Gardner is to conduct the devotional exercises and give an address pertaining to Memorial day before the High school on Tuesday morning next.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. Burdock Blood Bitters conquers dyspepsia every time. It drives out impurities, tones the stomach, restores perfect digestion, normal weight, and good health.

The Horrors of the Drink Habit

Cured Speedily and Permanently by THE ST. OMER REMEDY.

Can be administered without the patient's knowledge, in tea, coffee, milk or water, and has no taste or odor. It will positively destroy the craving for alcohol in any form, in the most obstinate cases. Endorsed by members W. O. F. U., Leading Physicians and Temperance Workers everywhere. ABSOLUTELY no bad effects from its use. CURES GUARANTEED.

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WANT ADS.

SUCH AS FOR SALE,
WANTED, TO LET, LOST
FOUND, ETC.

One Cent a Word.

For Each Insertion.

3 LINES ONE WEEK
40 CENTS.

WANTED—Men willing to work positively make \$2,000 to \$8,000 per year selling our just patented machine. Eagle Tool Co., B. 991, Cincinnati, O. chm26-1t

LOST—On Thursday afternoon a watch chain, with Elks, Knights of Pythias and Odd Fellows emblems on it. A liberal reward will be offered if same is returned to J. E. Hoxie, 68 State street. chm25-3t

WANTED—Reliable men to take orders for Nursery stock. Fast selling specialties, liberal terms, steady employment, pay weekly. T. W. & J. P. Rice, Geneva, N. Y. chm24-1w

WANTED—Reliable man over 25 years' old; good pay weekly. Write immediately if you want work; positively all Summer's job. Engage now. Glen Brothers, Rochester, N. Y. chm19-1w

WANTED—Men and boys to learn plumbing, plastering, bricklaying. Union cards guaranteed; free catalogue. Coyne Bros. Trade Schools New York, Chicago, St. Louis. m14

TO LET—House No. 100 on State street, house No. 38 Cabot street; also 8-room cottage, ten minutes from Foss' Beach, pleasantly situated. Apply to Benjamin F. Webster. hctf

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tf

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

ELECTRIC motor for sale. Inquire at this office. M9c6tf

STOLEN—A Columbia chainless bicycle from the veranda of the residence of Jackson M. Washburn, Wednesday night, May 23. A suitable reward will be paid for the return of the bicycle to the owner.

WANTED—Mechanical Draftsman, \$5.00 per diem, Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H. A competitive examination will be held for the above position at the New York Navy Yard, May 26, 1906. For further information address "Commandant, Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y." hmy10-17.

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Is Reliable

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Take Care of the Dime

and the dollars will take care of themselves. It is not always economy to buy the cheaper article. The best may be the cheapest in the end. See our Anti-rust tinware. Heavily tinned in heavy stock. Will last a life-time.

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HELD AT EXETER

State Convention Of The Congregationalists

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE EVENT

As Given This Paper From Pen Of L. W. Brewster

VETERAN EDITOR WRITES HAPPENINGS OF 97TH ANNUAL MEETING

The ninety-seventh annual meeting of the General Association of Congregational Churches of New Hampshire closed on Thursday noon, May 24. It was held with the First and Phillips Churches at Exeter, and was well attended. The moderator was Deacon E. Scott Owen of Concord, formerly of Portsmouth, who presided with eminent ability. The secretary was Rev. David P. Hatch of Franklin.

A pathetic incident of the opening on Tuesday was the receipt from Rev. Samuel L. Gerould of Hollis of a kindly greeting from a bed of sickness. This had but just been read when a telegram on Tuesday evening announced his death. Rev. Mr. Gerould had for many years been the statistical secretary of the association, and had been again elected for the present year. He was said to be the best informed man in the state relative to the condition and affairs of the various churches. As such, his services were invaluable, and he was really the most important personage in the association—one to whom every member looked for information and advice. His departure was deeply lamented. Mr. Joseph Benton of Concord was chosen to succeed Mr. Gerould as statistical secretary.

The season was peculiarly favorable. The spring growth of grass, foliage and blossoms had just come on in all its greatest beauty to supplant the dearth, the frost and the snows of winter. The country was indeed charming and the enjoyment it produced was reflected in the countenances and demeanor of the attending members. It was a happy gathering.

The Tuesday evening and Wednesday morning services were held in the First Church, of which Rev. William L. Anderson is the pastor, and the subsequent sessions were at the Phillips Church, connected with Phillips Exeter Academy. Rev. Dr.

Samuel H. Dana has been its acceptable pastor for four years. The building is a beautiful new stone edifice, on a plot adjoining the academy grounds. Passing up the main aisle, we notice on the wall of nearly every pew a brass tablet, each of which is inscribed with the name of some prominent man of the past history of the Academy—a neat, modest and beautiful memorial.

The Nestor of the Association is Rev. Dr. Edward Robie of Greenland, four score and five years in age and in the fifty-fifth year of his pastorate in his present location. He preserves his health and vigor to a remarkable degree, and officiated at the Lord's Supper Tuesday evening, following the moderator's address by Deacon Owen, and the annual sermon by Rev. John M. Wathen of Claremont.

The particularly interesting feature of the session was the discussion of the topic: "The Unity of Education and Religion," by Revs. Burton W. Lockhart of Manchester and Lucius H. Thayer of Portsmouth, followed by the topic: "The Expression of This Unity," which was discussed in able and deeply interesting essays by Rev. Henry R. McCartney of Goffstown and Hon. Henry C. Morrison, the state superintendent of education, recently superintendent of schools in Portsmouth. The results of the operation of the educational progress of the past century have been very evident in the new light that has dawned upon the religious world, and the broader and better views that man takes of his relationship to God and his fellow man. It is one of the indications of the general progress that is making rapid strides, and to which, under the new light, we are adapting ourselves.

It was a discussion that might not entirely have commended itself to our New England forefathers; and it was even suggested by someone that six months of puritanism might not be without benefit to the present generation.

Another matter that would have startled the good men and women of 1620 was a resolution sent in for the consideration of the association by the faculty of Dartmouth College, and presented by Prof. Foster, making it the sense of the association that "Fast day" as such should be discontinued and a holiday substituted. The resolution was adopted after considerable discussion, and was as follows:

"Whereas the so-called Fast Day in New Hampshire has ceased to be observed as a day of fasting and prayer and has generally become a day of insincere formality and a day for outdoor sports and social amusements, and

"Whereas the objects of a day of prayer can be better secured either during the week preceding Easter or during the first week of the year, therefore be it Resolved

"First—That it is the sense of this Association, that the name 'Fast Day' should be no longer applied to a legal holiday in New Hampshire.

"Second—That a special committee be appointed to bring before other religious bodies and before the Legislature of our state the desirability of acting in accordance with the above resolution."

Another resolution that appeared at first sight to be very nice and proper was brought forward for consideration. It appeared, however, upon being discussed that it had a deeper meaning than was apparent; and when Hon. Daniel C. Renick, a member of the association and a prominent man in state affairs, entered the field of discussion, it seemed for awhile that the political and religious world had united in a grand caucus, in which the question whether morals or politics had the lead might for awhile be considered a matter of doubt. However, politics on the one side and the church sentiment on the other seemed much united in thinking it best to adopt the resolution, and it passed as follows, with a few dissenting votes:

"Whereas a prime object of the Christian church is to establish righteousness among men, and whereas the churches of New Hampshire face political and social conditions that menace this righteousness, therefore be it

"Resolved (I) That the time has come for New Hampshire to have as its political standard bearers men who are clean, reputable and law-abiding, who have no alliance with the liquor traffic and who have publicly avowed their antagonism to those great evils which threaten to corrupt and master the moral forces of our state.

"Resolved (II) That we urge the importance of this critical situation upon the independent voter and upon all other citizens who place true patriotism above a base and selfish partyism."

Wednesday afternoon was partly

occupied by the 102d anniversary of the New Hampshire Female Cent Institution and Home Missionary Union—presided over by Mrs. James Minot of Concord. It was not a disagreeable change in the proceedings of the day, and its reports indicated the large results that aggregate from small matters. It has prospered and is doing good work. During this meeting Mrs. Lamson of Boston made a delightful address. In the audience was our honored and venerable citizen, Mrs. Helen C. Knight, who has for many years taken much interest in this and similar work, and who with all her weight of years thought less of the fatigue of the trolley rides from and to Portsmouth than some of the younger attendants.

Wednesday evening there were interesting and instructive addresses by Rev. Dr. Thomas Chalmers of Manchester (on the changing conditions in New England), and President William J. Tucker of Dartmouth College (President's address.)

The closing address on Thursday forenoon was by Rev. Arthur W. Bailey of Keene.

The next year's meeting will be at Laconia. L. W. B.

PINK LEMONADE.

The Story of Its Introduction to the Circus Public.

"Old Peter Conklin, the clown," said a circus official, "was the first to give pink lemonade to the world."

"It dates back to 1857, when Conklin was traveling in the south with Jere Mable's big show. Conklin had a dispute with Mable and jumped the show down in Texas. I've had the story right from his own lips. He bought a couple of mules and an old covered wagon, some tubs, tartaric acid, a lemon, a bushel or two of peanuts and started in the refreshment business. He followed the circus with his wagon, and every time the tents were pitched he would mount a box and harangue the crowd with:

"Here is your ice cold lemonade. Made in the shade. Stick your finger in the glass; it'll freeze fast."

"The lemonade sold splendidly, and he couldn't wait on the people fast enough. One day he was surrounded by a mob scrambling for 'the juice,' when his water supply ran out. There were no wells or springs at hand. He rushed into the big tent, but there was never a drop of water to be had. In his excitement he invaded the dressing tent. Fannie Jamieson, the bareback rider, was wringing out a pair of pink tights, the aniline dye coloring the water a very pretty shade. Conklin didn't stop to ask any questions. He grabbed up the tub and ran. Into the tub he threw some acid and the property lemon and called out:

"Come quickly. Buy some fine strawberry lemonade."

"His sales were doubled that day, and since then no well regulated circus is without pink lemonade. However, we do not make it the same way now, and sometimes strawberries are used as well as lemons."—Exchange.

BRUNSWICK STEW.

A Gastronomic Triumph With a National Reputation.

This celebrated stew originated in Brunswick county, Va., from which it takes its name—a county most famous in antebellum days for its perfect cuisine and gastronomic predilections. The originator was either Mr. Haskins or Mr. Stith, each claiming during a long life the distinction of having made the first stew and dying without a proper adjustment of the controversy. While made everywhere in the habitable globe, it is seldom made properly. It was introduced in Paris by Judge John T. Mason of Virginia. Only in Brunswick county is this stew so appetizing, so piquant in the seasoning to be found in all its perfection. To this remark of the writer made to a gentleman in the far south he replies, "The egotism of a Virginian suggests perfection in all things there, and the slow pace of the state ample time to arrive at it." The recipe is as follows: One of three kinds of meat is used—lamb, chicken or squirrel. If chicken, it is first parboiled, cut up as if to fry, the outer skin removed, then put on in hot water—plenty to cover it—a large onion cut fine, a large slice of middling meat cut fine, black and red pepper in abundance and salt. After cooking until the bones can be extracted, corn cut off the cob and tomatoes chopped fine are added, with half a pound of butter, more pepper and salt. Before serving add stale light bread crumbs. Never add Irish potatoes or butter beans or any vegetable save corn and tomatoes. Serve in a tureen. It should be the consistency of thick soup and very highly seasoned. It is considered one of the finest of stews and has a national reputation.—Richmond Times.

"Americanisms."

"Fired out," commonly supposed to be an "Americanism," has been traced home to Shakespeare. In one of his sonnets he says: Yet this shall I never know, but live in doubt Till my bad angel fire my good one out. "Say," as an exclamation to attract attention to the beginning of a remark, is common enough and not very elegant. At least so thought a school-teacher who resolved to break his pupils of the habit of using it. A bright one quoted, however, this from "The Star Spangled Banner":

Oh, say, can you see? If the American people sing "say" in the national hymn, say, why not say "say?"

TAKES PLACE TONIGHT

Transfer Of Telephone Company's Exchange

FROM FRANKLIN BLOCK TO NEW QUARTERS ON VAUGHAN STREET

Late tonight the work of transferring the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company's exchange from the quarters it has occupied for six years and a half in the Franklin building, on Congress street, to the new building specially erected for it, at the corner of Vaughan and Hanover streets, will begin. By tomorrow noon, if all goes well, every telephone in town will have been connected with the new switchboard and Portsmouth will have as perfect a modern equipment as any city in the country.

The tremendous growth of the telephone business here has made these changes necessary. Ten years ago the Portsmouth exchange had hardly a hundred subscribers; five years ago the number had increased to 301; today there are 825, including 117 on farmers' lines; and the rate of increase is fifteen percent. a year. This means a constantly greater complexity of the system of lines, of course, and of the apparatus for operating them.

There are two special difficulties in making the changes in the telephone plant here just now. In the first place, not only is the number of telephones in use hereabouts increasing very rapidly, but subscribers are taking higher grades of service all the time. The tendency is from party lines with fewer "stations," or to direct, individual lines. This has made necessary numerous changes in numbers of late. Besides, in the new switchboard is embodied the very latest device of telephony, by which each subscriber on a two-party line has a separate number and his bell is rung only when he is wanted. For instance, while formerly the two subscribers' "stations" on the same circuit might have been numbered 898-2 and 898-3, one would now be 898 and the other 899. To avoid the confusion on the part of the public that might result from these unavoidable changes, which constitute so great an improvement in the service, the telephone company has made special arrangements so that until the next directory appears, subscribers may be called by the numbers assigned them in the last directory, even though these have been changed since the book was issued, the lines being marked on the switchboard in such a way that operators can at once locate the proper circuit without delay.

To provide for future expansion of the service here the outside plant, as the engineers call it—the wires and cables, overhead and underground—has been very largely rearranged. The problem the New England company had to solve to do this was an unusually difficult one. In order that the work might be finished most quickly and perfectly, and simultaneously with the opening of the new office, it was decided to complete all the alterations in the outside plant at the time of transferring the circuits from one switchboard to the other. Everything is in readiness for taking the final steps tonight.

The work of "cutting over," as it is called, will occupy a dozen experts for several hours. Some 200 subscribers' lines can be transferred without even momentary interruption of the service, by cutting them out of the old office and into the new in the usual way, which takes only a few seconds. The rest of the subscribers' lines, however, will have to be shifted by making a "cable splice," to use the technical expression—cutting one set of cables off short and splicing the wires it contains to the wires coming into the new central office, and as each circuit has to be carefully tested as it is spliced, to make sure that there is no mistake in its arrangement, the process necessarily takes considerable time. From the moment it is begun, late tonight, until the last line is in "perfect working order, the work will go on without an instant's stop. As has been said, it is expected to require from twelve to fourteen hours.

If any subscriber is unable to call "Central" tomorrow morning he may know that this is the explanation of his difficulty. The late hours of Saturday and the early ones of Sunday were selected for making the change so as to cause as little interruption and annoyance as possible. When everything is in perfect order, Portsmouth will be as well equipped for talking with the rest of the world by telephone as any of even the largest metropolitan centers.

Next week brings Memorial day.

Positive

A soda cracker should be the most nutritious and wholesome of all foods made from wheat—

Comparative

But ordinary soda crackers absorb moisture, collect dust and become stale and soggy long before they reach your table. There is however, one

Superlative

soda cracker—at once so pure, so clean, so crisp and nourishing that it stands alone in its supreme excellence—the name is

Uneeda Biscuit

5¢ In a dust tight, moisture proof package.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

THE

Quick Focusing KODAK

Is a new one of unlimited value to the man of small pocket book, little time, and top-notch Photographic Proclivities.

--- Get One At ---

Canney's, 67 Congress St.

COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKEY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS

Thomas Loughlin Islington Street
AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.

STRAWBERRY SHORT CAKE

WEAVER'S RESTAURANT

26 and 28 Congress Street

1500 pieces have been sold this season.

The best are made here

Regular Dinner 35 Cents

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs a Specialty.

Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination Plate Rail and Picture Moulding Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

GARDNER V. URCH

No. 23 Hanover Street.

Residence Telephone 523

A. O. CASWELL, BOTTLER,

12 1-2 Porter St. Telephone Connection.

IS WHERE YOU CAN FIND THE FOLLOWING GOODS

Eldredge's Pilsener Lager, Eldredge's Half Stock Ale, Eldredge's Cream Ale.—Frank Jones Golden Ale, Frank Jones Homestead Ale, Frank Jones Stock Porter, Frank Jones Nourishing Stout, Frank Jones India Pale Ale.—Portsmouth Brewing Co.'s Portsmouth Lager, Sparkling Ale, Half Stock Ale, Stock Porter, India Pale Ale.—Schlitz Lager (Budweiser Brewery Bottling). Ales, Lager and Porter by the keg. Wines and Liquors. Soda Siphons and Tanks. Prompt attention given family trade.

Read The Herald And Keep Posted

HOME ENDORSEMENT

Hundreds of Portsmouth Citizens Can Tell You All About It

Home endorsement, the public expression of Portsmouth people should be evidence beyond dispute for every Portsmouth reader. Surely the experience of friends and neighbors, cheerfully given by them will carry more weight than the utterances of strangers residing in far away places. Read the following:

Frank P. Norton, painter and paper hanger, of 16 Washington St., Portsmouth, N. H., says: "Whether it was the turpentine in the paint or the continual strain brought on the muscles of my back when at work that made me have kidney trouble, I do not know. I do know, however, that my kidneys were seriously affected for the last eight or ten years. I had severe backaches and when I awoke mornings I felt tired and unfreshed. There was also a disagreeable odor to the secretions from the kidneys, and I had to be careful in rising or stooping hurriedly on account of sharp twinges of pain. I tried various remedies but could seem to find nothing to help me until I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Philbrick's Pharmacy. They acted directly on the kidneys, relieving the pain in my back at once and making me feel much better generally. I am glad to recommend this remedy to the public."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A New Hotel at the Old Stand

\$250,000 has just been spent

Remodeling, Refurbishing, and Redecorating the

HOTEL EMPIRE

Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St. NEW YORK CITY.

Restaurant and Service Unexcelled

Splendid Location

Most Modern Improvements

All surface cars pass over transfer to door

Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes

Hotel fronting on three streets

Electric Clocks, Telephones and Automatic Lighting Devices in every room

Moderate Rates

MUSIC

W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor

Send for guide of New York—Free

OLIVER W. HAM,

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street.

Furniture Dealer

—AND—

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS 62 and 64

Market street, or at residence cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

Your Dealer Will Tell You The

7-20-4

Is the best selling 10c cigar in his showcase. Competent judges of tobacco pronounce it now better than ever.

Name of manufacturer, R. G. SULLIVAN, stamped on every cigar

Factory, Manchester, N. H.

Grand Union Hotel

Rooms From \$1.00 Per Day Up

Opposite Grand Central Station New York

BAGGAGE FREE

NEW RAILWAY PROJECTS.

Thousands of Miles Are to Be Added to Present Mileage This Year.

Those who have held to the belief that railroad construction in the United States has come to an end will be surprised to learn that over 13,000 miles of new road are now under contract or building, and that there are in addition nearly 8,500 miles of what is technically known as live projects." No less an authority than the Railway Age, in an elaborate compilation, estimates the new mileage as stated, and apportions the construction of the lines by geographical divisions. The greater portion of the new mileage lies within the borders of the northwestern, southwestern and Pacific coast states. In fact, 61 per cent. of the 13,000 miles under construction or contracted for is so situated, while of the 8,500 miles of "live projects" which may or may not be built, 65 per cent. is located in the same territory. Among the largest single enterprises are the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul extension from Evans, N. D., to Tacoma and Seattle, Wash., approximating 1,500 miles of which 1,000 miles are now under contract; the Western Pacific, on which a great deal of work has been accomplished, from Salt Lake City to San Francisco, 937 miles; the Denver, Northwestern & Pacific, from Sulphur Springs, Col., to Salt Lake City, 470 miles.

Too much space would be required to enumerate the individual extensions, etc., but an idea of the work may be gained when it is stated that over two-thirds of the 13,000 miles under contract are being built in the interest of 38 companies—an average of 231 miles for each company. The following table shows the geographical distribution of new mileage:

Under Contract or Live Construction Projects	Miles.
New England States.....	36
Middle States.....	229
South Atlantic States.....	1,422
Gulf and Miss. Val. States.....	1,173
Central Northern States.....	551
Northwestern States.....	1,290
Southwestern States.....	2,624
Pacific States.....	3,137
Total.....	13,014

Nothing more illustrative of the trend of development within the United States than afforded by this table could be wished. The older portions of the country have completed their period of initial and secondary railway construction, and it is unlikely that further competitive lines will be built. A great deal will be done in the way of extra parallel tracking and subsidiary building, as, for instance, in the case of the Pennsylvania, which is completing its six-track system from New York to Pittsburgh. In the newer states, however, the case is different. Here we find the railroads reaching out, in response to demands for service, in almost every direction, even to the extent of entire new trunk lines rivaling in length some of the best known system east of the Mississippi. The marvelous growth of the west still continues. Civilization has spread from the narrow zones tributary to the transcontinental lines to every nook and corner of the land. Countless miles of wild land have been converted into farms; settlements have grown into towns and towns into cities. Oklahoma and Indian territory are different from New England only in the sense that life is broader and freer, even though quite as highly civilized. When we get at the final analysis of things in tracing the prosperity of the United States, the work of the men who are filling up the west, either as settlers or as builders, looms large and important.

THE COMPANY'S TAILOR.

Was Measuring the Station Hands for Their Winter Outfits.

A man was standing before a station one autumn afternoon, when a bell clanged, and all the station employes came running out and arranged themselves in a neat line on the platform, relates the Detroit Journal.

There was the ticket agent, the telegraph operator, the baggage master, and so on. They stood side by side, their shoulders squared, their heads thrown back like soldiers on parade.

And now a locomotive, drawing only one car, dashed past.

It was an observation car, and on the observation platform sat a small, quick, nervous man. He had a table before him, with pens and paper on it, and as the train shot by the station he regarded the men sharply and made hurried notes.

"Who was he?" said the stranger to the telegraph operator, after the train was gone. "Some prominent official of the line?"

"O, no," the man answered. "That was the company's tailor measuring us for our winter suits."

Agility of a Cow.

An emigrant outfit, including a cow, was in a forward car of a Kansas train, the emigrant himself being in the caboose. The train was making average time when the man suddenly exclaimed, while looking out of the caboose window: "Why, there is my cow," pointing to an animal that stood gazing beside the track. The trainmen told him he must be mistaken, but he insisted that he was right, and finally succeeded in having the train stopped. Going forward, the door of the car was found open and the cow gone. It was not injured in the least by the fall from the train, and was grazing within a minute after the time it struck the ground.

KNOW ENGINE'S WHISTLE.

Friends of Engineers Recognize Their Machines by Distinctive Blasts.

"There is not an engineer on this road that I can't recognize by the sound of the whistle of his engine," remarked a locomotive fireman to a Washington Star reporter. "Each man has a distinctive blast, which is as plain as spoken language to his fellow employes and is frequently familiar to the members of his family."

"Often the home people of the engineers are as skilled in detecting particular whistle sounds as are the railroad men themselves. It is a frequent occurrence to see an engineer's wife, with perhaps two or three little children by her side, leaning out of a window in sight of the railroad waiting in pleasing expectancy to wave a greeting to the man in the cab, having been made acquainted with the fact of his approach by means only of the sound of the whistle."

"Nearly every engineer who is accustomed to handle any one locomotive gives more or less special care to the whistle. In many instances the men personally own these sound making devices and keep them throughout services covering several years and involving numerous transfers from one engine to another. A man is disposed to become attached to his whistle, regarding it as a sort of personal adjunct. He blows it and blows it until he comes to play on it, sounding the varying range of his feelings in the cadences of the blast. In this way the whistle assumes the dignity of a crude index to character and disposition."

"Many of the differences among whistles are obvious to people in general. The chime whistle, for instance, is familiar to many. Uniting several sounds, its musical blast is a favorite among engineers. This type is specially used for variety."

IN TRAVELER'S NOTEBOOK.

Tale of a Man Who Gave Passengers Good Reason for Doubting His Sanity.

The train was running at lightning speed and the conductor was busy trying to find out where a man who had produced four yards of crumpled ticket was bound for, when half a dozen passengers rushed in from the sleeper, all striving to get to the front end of the car as quickly as possible.

"Save us, save us!" panted a fat lady, who in her haste had failed to notice that she was carrying her bird cage upside down; "stop the train and let us off before it is too late."

"What's happened?" gasped the conductor, reaching for the cord above his head; "has anybody been killed? Is the Pullman afloat? Speak, somebody, quick."

"There's a crazy man back there," yelled the porter, as he rushed in, guarding himself with a pillow. "He got on at the station where we stopped a few minutes ago and asked for an upper berth without wanting to know whether there were any lowers left."

RAILWAY AMBULANCE DRILLS

Take Place of Bone-Breaking Games Among Organized Employees in England.

Fritz Morris writes entertainingly in the Technical World Magazine of the Inter-Railway Ambulance competitions, which take the place of football and other bone-breaking games among the organized railroad employees of Great Britain. All such employes are carefully trained in the proper methods of handling people injured in accidents and, in the annual contests, teams of the most expert, representing various lines, meet to decide which can handle a given number of cases in the shortest time and in the most skillful manner.

Railway ambulance men take the keenest interest in this competition. In 1905, 24 railway companies were represented by teams in the contest. Preliminary heats are held on three successive days—one in the provinces, and two in London—to decide the six best teams, who again compete in the "Final."

Differently Expressed.

Two groups of people were seated in the waiting-room of a railroad station. One consisted of a young man, and two young ladies dressed in the height of fashion, the other, a man and his wife not so fashionably attired.

They had been there only a few minutes when a girl came in whose complexion was as nearly perfect as anything in this world ever is. While she was buying her ticket the young man remarked to the ladies with him: "Isn't Miss Cransford a beauty?" Her complexion is as perfect as a rose."

At the same time the other man clutched his wife's arm and whispered: "Lord, Nan, hasn't that gal got party hide?"—Lippincott's.

Too Obliging.

A passenger alighted at a western Maryland station, leaving a satchel in the seat. As the train got under way another passenger noticed the satchel, grabbed it hastily and, throwing up a window, handed it to one of those on the platform with instructions to give it to the passenger who had just alighted. This had hardly been done when the train was going at full speed and the owner of the satchel began inquiring for his property. The man who handed the satchel out will be careful hereafter to ascertain the owner of property in such cases.—Baltimore Sun.

ALASKA-SIBERIA RAILROAD.

Difficulties in the Way of a Bering Strait Line Are Numerous.

The scheme of a railroad from the United States to Russia by way of Bering straits is to the fore again in Paris, St. Petersburg and elsewhere, and we are told that the czar, Count Witte and others "have been enlisted in the project," says the New York Tribune. The present argument is that such a road would greatly strengthen the friendly relations between America and Russia and make America Russia's ally in the far east. It may be said frankly that America is not seeking "alliances" in that sense in which this one appears to be meant. So far as the increase of intimate relations with Russia—as also with every well-disposed nation—is concerned, that is commendable and desirable, so much so, indeed, that we must hope it depends upon something less visionary than this Alaskan-Siberian railroad scheme. For as visionary and mistaken in an extreme degree we must regard it.

Let us assume that the construction of such a road is possible. It must still be borne in mind that it would not directly connect the United States with Russia, for the reason that Alaska is not contiguous to the United States. Hence the American terminus of the road would be accessible from the United States only by a long voyage on the high seas or along the waters of an alien coast, or by land travel across more than 500 miles of British territory either of which courses would be quite fatal to Baron Leiqd de Loubet's idyllic dream of through trains from New York to St. Petersburg over a purely American and Russian railroad. This break of more than 500 miles in the continuity of the line is something which neither engineering enterprise nor diplomatic ingenuity can overcome.

Moreover, the distance to be traversed in Alaska from Point Tongass to Cape Prince of Wales, is about 1,500 miles, the greater part of which is through a country entirely unfitted for civilized habitation; nearly every mile is through a country probably the most difficult in the world to build a railroad, and not one-fifth, if even one-tenth, of it is through a country that would ever afford a profitable local traffic. Practically the same is to be said of the 2,000 miles in Siberia from East cape of Albasin, on the Stanovoi mountains. In brief, there would be 3,500 miles of railroad through the most barren and inhospitable regions on the globe, compared with which the Siberian railroad is a Garden of Eden. And then at the end of that there would be nearly the whole of the Siberian railroad to be traversed before Europe was reached, and in the other direction, 500 miles of sea voyage before the United States was reached.

Forty years ago the Western Union Telegraph company started to build an overland telegraph line from the United States to Europe by this very Alaska-Siberian route. It spent a vast sum of money in the enterprise, and then abandoned it in favor of a transatlantic cable, and the only good that came of the ill-starred venture was perhaps to expedite the sale of Alaska to the United States, and certainly to set George Kennan to investigating the Siberian convict system. If the telegraph company preferred a transatlantic route of only 2,500 miles to an overland route of 14,000 miles, we are inclined to think 99 travelers in 100 would prefer getting to Europe by a week's trip across the ocean rather than by a three weeks' trip by rail chieflly through sub-arctic deserts.

Lost a Railroad.

"A champagne dinner once cost St. Joseph, Mo., the Union Pacific railroad," said W. H. Smith, of Maryville, while in a reminiscent mood the other night. "The Union Pacific bill was up for consideration in congress in the early '90's. It fixed St. Joseph as the eastern terminus of the road. While the bill was under consideration a banquet was held at St. Joseph. It was attended by many of the leading men of the town. After they had filled up on champagne a question arose as to which flag should float from the city hall. The Confederate flag was finally decided on, and in the morning the Stars and Stripes were hauled down and the stars and bars hoisted. The news reached Washington that very day while the Union Pacific bill was still under consideration. Senator Pomeroy moved that the name St. Joseph, Mo., be stricken from the bill and Omaha, Neb., be substituted. The amendment carried and St. Joseph thereby lost the Union Pacific."—Kansas City Journal.

Big Railroaders.

Three brothers of John Scamonds, of Tucson, Ariz., joined him in a family reunion lately. All are railroad conductors and big men, the aggregate weight of the quarter being 817 pounds. Their father was a railroad contractor, being one of the men who built the Chesapeake & Ohio. Albert is the heaviest of the brothers, weighing 252 pounds, the lightest being James, who is but 178.

Remorse.

A western railway manager received the following letter from some conscience-stricken unknown who had experienced religion: "Meestere Snut: Bet gees wil sorrow I approach before you. I stol one ride an oet has bordered me lake harsh. I got relection now an so I sen one teeket an five cents. I wish you much ink, please excuse me."

PASSING OF THE WOOD TIE

Immense Drain on Timber Is Abating Since Steel Has Been Introduced.

The friends of the forest may be gratified by the cessation of a great drain upon timber through the cessation of its use as cross-ties for railways. With an average of 2,800 to the mile, American roads consume 60,000,000 ties per annum. As the yield is two ties to the tree, 30,000,000 trees are consumed annually for this purpose. The average life of a wood tie is eight years. The steel tie is now coming into use. They weigh 13 to the ton and cost \$2 apiece. But their life is 25 years, so that in the end, they cost no more than a wood tie that has to be relaid three times in that period. To replace wood with steel on American railways would require 60,000,000 tons of steel, without counting in the electric, cable, elevated and horse street roads of the country.

The use of structural iron and steel in building in place of the wooden frame has greatly economized the timber of the country, though this economy is, unfortunately, offset by the insatiable wood pulp mill. With steel ties on our railroads and the substitution of some annual crop for paper pulp, our forests would stand some chance for their lives. It is not yet settled that steel will serve the purpose of wood for ties for lack of flexibility. The wood tie bends and recovers its lines. This prevents the hard hammering that shakes apart the joints of cars and increases the wear of wheels. Only use can determine whether steel will do. The Pennsylvania road has already put steel on important parts of its track, and if it be approved by that road its use will soon become general and the section gang will be relieved of much of the work heretofore required of it. If it be found fit, its use will give a great impulse to the production of steel, the material for ties.

THE SIGNATURE WAS GOOD

Railway Superintendent Who Was Not Noted for Excellent Penmanship.

A story is told of how the late ex-Gov. Joseph A. Gilmore, of New Hampshire, when he was superintendent of the Concord & Claremont railroad, once wrote a letter to one of his section bosses who had done something to displease him. All the man could make out was the date and Superintendent Gilmore's signature.

Some time afterward, relates the Boston Herald, being in Concord, the man went to call on the superintendent at his office.

"Hello, John, how do you do?" said Mr. Gilmore. "Well, what are you doing now?"

"Why, I'm up here at the same place on the section, Mr. Gilmore," replied John.

"What!" said Mr. Gilmore; "didn't you get a letter from me?" naming the date.

"Why, yes, certainly," answered John.

"Well, didn't you know that that was a letter of dismissal?"

"Letter of dismissal!" cried the astonished John. "No! I couldn't make it out, except that it was from head-quarters and signed by you, sir. But after some study I concluded it was a pass. As none of the conductor on the road could read it, they all accepted my statement that it was a pass from Mr. Gilmore, and I have been riding on it ever since."

John kept his place on the section.

HIS RISE IN THE WORLD.

Ingenious Idea Which Made It an Easy Matter for the Originator.

Mike Reddy was a railroad man at Boise, Idaho, well known and well liked by everybody. One night Mike fell beneath a train and had both legs cut off, relates the Saturday Evening Post.

He was taken to the hospital and recovered in the course of time. His accident cost him his savings as well as his legs, and after he got around again his friends subscribed several hundred dollars and sent Mike to Chicago to get two cork substitutes.

He came back in a month or two, walking spryly, but he didn't seem to be the same old Mike. People looked at him as he creaked down the street and wondered. Finally, a committee of his friends asked him about it.

"Mike," they said, "what did they do to you up there in Chicago besides making you a pair of legs?"

"Nothing that I know of," Mike replied.

"Yes, they did. You look different than when you went away. What was it?"

"Oh," said Mike, grinning. "I know what you mean. I was always a short feller with me own legs, and when the man was making the cork ones I just told him to make them four inches longer than the old ones were, so I could get up in the world a bit."

More Than He Bargained For.

"Madam," said a nervous passenger to the mother of a howling imp in the express train, "is there anything any of us can do to pacify your little boy?"

"O, thank you, yes," said the mother of the spoiled child. "You see, the dear little pet just wants to throw his jam tart at the passengers, and I was afraid they wouldn't like it. Please stand where you are. Now, stop crying, darling. This kind gentleman wants to play with you."—Pittsburg Post.

No Degrees.

The school of experience never confers any honorary degrees.—Charleston News and Courier.

RAILROAD STATION GARDEN

Suggestions on Landscape Treatment of Grounds and Approaches.

In a lecture delivered last summer at Chautauqua, Lester C. Griffith hinted in a very practical manner the application of landscape gardening principles to railroad property. He pointed out that the station, including both buildings and grounds, is a focal point through which the traveling public radiates. To introduce and direct the passengers to the town, is the controlling principle in station grounds design. Natural existing features may often be made a most attractive part of the station parks. A stream, pond or piece of woodland may be so united with the rest of the grounds as to be an intricate part and that with a most pleasing effect.

The materials applicable to railroad planting need to be hardy on account of the dusty and smoky conditions which they must endure. The short-lived flower patch is a poor and expensive apology for the vastly superior and less expensive perennial planting. Moreover, with us throughout the year. Heavy masses of a single species of plants are more effective than the mixing of individuals of several species. These single specie masses are to be so placed that they easily blend and together make a harmonious whole. Charming seasonal effects may likewise be produced.

Aside from having station grounds and the right of way well arranged and properly kept for the good of the passengers of the road, they should be so treated because of the educational influence exerted upon the communities reached by the road. The spirit of regard for beauty and order will be felt farther than the borders of the line. Every passenger will carry with him an impression that will sooner or later materialize in some form of domestic or civic improvement. The railroad thus creates an object lesson for promoting good taste in outdoor art and for civic improvement. The railroad not only better its own condition but at the same time becomes a public benefactor.

FAMOUS RAILROAD DOG.

Travels on the Bangor and Aroostook Line and Is Popular and Privileged.

Elbridge Barrows, of Great Works, Me., who has a barber shop in Old Town, is the owner of "Bob," the traveling dog. Bob is known all along the line of the Bangor & Aroostook railway and is petted and made much of by the railroad men.

Bob scorns the society of other canines, takes no interest in the ordinary sports and pastimes of dogland and has devoted his life to a studying of railroading.

At first Bob's trips were confined to the short stretch between Great Works and Old Town in company with his master, but he soon began to essay longer journeys by himself. At whatever station the fancy seizes him he alights from the train and prepares to stay a part of the day and perhaps all night and he never lacks for a warm corner to sleep and enough to eat, for the hospitality of all railroad employes is extended to him.

Bob cannot read, of course, and it is unlikely that he can tell what time it is by looking at a clock. Anyway no one has ever seen him scanning either time table or timepiece. Nevertheless, Bob always knows, no matter whether he be in Boston, Old Town, Caribou, Bangor or other station, just when the train will start and what route it will take. With the last warning signal of the conductor Bob leaps aboard the train.

Bob's favorite position when the car is not crowded is the window side of a seat, with his paws resting on the little table in front. He is invariably a model passenger, never growls because the train is behind time, doesn't ask the conductor for all kinds of unnecessary information and treats the brakemen and train boys with neverfailing courtesy.

Pensions to Railroad Employees.

In the six years that the pension system of the Pennsylvania railroad has been in operation there has been authorized to be paid in pension allowance to the retired employee of the company the sum of \$2,004,987.59, made up each year as follows: 1905, \$390,000; 1906, \$390,000; 1907, \$390,000; 1908, \$390,000; 1909, \$390,000; 1910, \$390,000; 1911, \$390,000; 1912, \$390,000; 1913, \$390,000; 1914, \$390,000; 1915, \$390,000; 1916, \$390,000; 1917, \$390,000; 1918, \$390,000; 1919, \$390,000; 1920, \$390,000; 1921, \$390,000; 1922, \$390,000; 1923, \$390,000; 1924, \$390,000; 1925, \$390,000; 1926, \$390,000; 1927, \$390,000; 1928, \$390,000; 1929, \$390,000; 1930, \$390,000; 1931, \$390,000; 1932, \$390,000; 1933, \$390,000; 1934, \$390,000; 1935, \$390,000; 1936, \$390,000; 1937, \$390,000; 1938, \$390,000; 1939, \$390,000; 1940, \$390,000; 1941, \$390,000; 1942, \$390,000; 1943, \$390,000; 1944, \$390,000; 1945, \$390,000; 1946, \$390,000; 1947, \$390,000; 1948, \$390,000; 1949, \$390,000; 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Dorchester & Maine R. R.

Portland Electric Railway

TIME TABLE

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
In Effect Oct. 4, 1905.

Time-Table in Effect Daily, Commencing Sept. 11, 1905.

In Effect Sept. 18, 1905.

EASTERN DIVISION.
Trains Leave Portsmouth
For Boston—3.25, 7.20, 9.15, 10.55 a. m., 2.21, 5.00, 7.28 p. m. Sunday 3.25, 5.00 a. m., 2.21, 5.00 p. m.
For Portland—9.55, 10.45 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 8.45, 11.35 p. m. Sunday 10.05, 10.45 a. m., 8.45, 11.35 p. m.
For Wells Beach—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.
For Old Orchard and Portland—9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22 p. m. Sunday 10.05 a. m.
For North Conway—9.55 a. m., 2.55 p. m.
For Somersworth—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.40, 2.55, 5.22, 6.30 p. m.
For Dover—9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.55, 5.22, 6.30 p. m.
For Dover—4.50, 9.45, 9.55 a. m., 2.50, 5.22, 6.47 p. m. Sunday 10.05, 10.45 a. m., 8.47 p. m.
For North Hampton and Hampton—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.15 a. m., 5.00 p. m.
For Greenland—7.20, 8.15, 10.53 a. m., 5.00 p. m. Sunday 8.00 a. m., 6.00 p. m.

Main Line.
Leave Market Square for Rye Beach and Little Bear's Head at 7.05 a. m. and hourly until 7.05 p. m.
For Cable Road only at 9.30 a. m., 9.50 a. m., and 10.05 p. m.
For Little Bear's Head only at 8.05 p. m. and 9.07 p. m. The 10.05 a. m., 1.05 p. m., 4.05, 5.05, 7.05, 8.05 and 9.05 p. m. cars make close connection for North Hampton. On Theatre Nights 10.05 p. m. car waits until close of performance.
Returning—Leave Junction with E. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8.05 a. m. and hourly until 3.05 p. m.
Leave Cable Road 9.10 a. m., 7.30 a. m., 10.40 a. m. m. Leave Little Bear's Head 9.10 p. m. and 10.10 p. m. Leave Sagamore Hill, Sundays only, for Market Sq. at 10.23 a. m.
Plains Loop.
Up Middle Street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m. Up Middle street only at 10.35 p. m. Sunday.
Last cars each night run to car barn only.
Running time to Plains, 13 minutes.
Christian Shore Loop.
Up Islington Street and Down Market Street—Leave Market Square at 6.35 a. m., 7.05 a. m., and half hourly until 10.05 p. m., and a 10.35 and 11.05 p. m.
Running time from Market Square to B. & M. Station is, up Islington street, 10 minutes; and down Market street, 4 minutes.
Last cars at night run to car barn only.
North Hampton Line—Week Days
Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head, Rye Beach and Cable Road at 7.30 a. m., 8.30 a. m., 11.00, 11.55 a. m., 2.20 p. m., 5.05 and 6.25 p. m. Connecting with 4.28 a. m., 10.58, 11.51 a. m., 2.20 p. m., 5.05 and 6.25 p. m. trains from Boston.
Returning—Leave Portsmouth at 6. a. m.
Leave Cable Road 7.00 a. m., 8.00 a. m., 10.30, 11.30 a. m., 12.30 p. m., 3.00, 5.45, 7.05 p. m. Connecting with 7.41 a. m., 8.30, 11.19 a. m. and 2.35 p. m. trains for Boston.
Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 11.00 p. m., 12.00, 4.30, 7.35, 8.02, 9.02 and 10.02 p. m.
Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 1.55 p. m., 4.45, 7.50, 8.50 and 9.50 p. m.
Sundays.
Leave North Hampton Station for Little Bear's Head only 9.00 a. m. and hourly until 10.00 p. m.
Returning—Leave Little Bear's Head at 8.45 a. m. and hourly until 9.45 p. m.
All trips on Sundays connect with Main Line cars at Little Bear's Head.
*Omitted Sundays.
*Omitted Sundays and Holidays.
*Make close connections for Portsmouth.
[Saturdays only.]
D. J. FLANDERS,
Train Passer and Ticket Agent
WINSLOW T. FERKINS,
Superintendent

Trains For Portsmouth
Leave Boston—7.30, 9.00, 10.10 a. m., 1.00, 3.30, 4.45, 7.00, 10.00 p. m. Sunday 4.00, 8.20, 9.00 a. m., 6.30, 7.00, 10.00 p. m.
Leave Portland—1.30, 9.00 a. m., 12.45, 6.00 p. m. Sunday 1.30 a. m., 12.45, 5.40 p. m.
Leave Old Orchard—9.00 a. m., 12.45, 3.54, 6.32 p. m. Sunday 6.06 p. m.
Leave North Conway—7.38 a. m., 4.07 p. m.
Leave Rochester—7.20, 9.47 a. m., 3.52, 6.11 p. m.
Leave Somersworth—6.35, 7.23, 10.00 a. m., 4.05, 6.24 p. m.
Leave Dover—6.50, 10.25 a. m., 1.40, 4.30, 6.30, 9.20 p. m. Sunday 7.30 a. m., 9.20 p. m.
Leave Hampton—9.22, 11.50 a. m., 2.24, 4.59, 6.16 p. m. Sunday 6.10, 10.06 a. m., 7.59 p. m.
Leave North Hampton—9.28, 11.55 a. m., 2.30, 5.05, 6.21 p. m. Sunday 6.15, 10.12 a. m., 8.05 p. m.
Leave Greenland—9.35 a. m., 12.01, 2.36, 5.11, 6.27 p. m. Sunday 6.20, 10.18 a. m., 8.10 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.
Portsmouth Branch.
Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:
Portsmouth—8.30 a. m., 12.40, 5.25 p. m.
Greenland Village—8.39 a. m., 12.45, 5.33 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.05 a. m., 1.02, 5.58 p. m.
Epping—9.20 a. m., 1.16, 6.14 p. m.
Raymond—9.30 a. m., 1.27, 6.25 p. m.
Returning leave
Concord—7.15, 10.25 a. m., 3.30 p. m.
Manchester—8.52, 11.10 a. m., 4.20 p. m.
Raymond—9.08, 11.48 a. m., 5.02 p. m.
Epping—9.20 a. m., 12.00 m., 5.15 p. m.
Rockingham Junction—9.47 a. m., 12.16, 5.55 p. m.
Greenland Village—10.01 a. m., 12.28, 6.08 p. m.
Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.
*Via Dover and Western Division.
Information Given, Through Tickets Sold and Baggage Checked to All Points at the Station.
DANA B. CUTTER, Ticket Agent
D. J. FLANDERS, P. and T. A.

YORK HARBOR & BEACH R. R.
In Effect April 23, 1906
Leave Portsmouth—7.50, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.55 p. m.
Leave York Beach—6.40, 10.00 a. m., 1.30, 4.05 p. m.
Leave York Harbor—6 minutes later.
DANA B. CUTTER,
Ticket Agent.
D. J. FLANDERS,
G. P. and T. A.

Decorations for Weddings
Flowers Furnished For All Occasions.
FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.
CAFSTICK'S, ROGERS STREET

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry
TIME TABLE.
October 1 Until March 31.
Leaves Navy Yard—8.20, 8.40, 9.15, 10.00, 10.30, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 1.35, 2.00, 3.00, 4.00, 4.35, 5.05, 5.50, 7.45 p. m. Sundays, 10.00, 10.15 a. m.; 12.15, 12.35 p. m. Holidays, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30 a. m.
Leaves Portsmouth—9.30, 8.50, 9.30, 10.15, 11.00, 11.30 a. m.; 12.15, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.25, 4.45, 5.30, 6.00, 10.00 p. m. Sundays, 10.07 a. m.; 12.05, 12.25, 12.45 p. m. Holidays, 10.00, 11.00 a. m.; 12.00 p. m.
*Wednesdays and Saturdays.
PERRY GARST,
Captain, U. S. N. Captain of the Yard.
Approved: W. W. MEAD,
Captain, U. S. N., Commandant.

S. G. LONDRES
10 Cent Cigar
Has No Equal.
S. GRYZMISH,
MANUFACTURER

THE BODACH OF GLENMORAN
(An Irish Folk Tale)
By SEUMAS MACMANUS
(Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles)
There was a man once, named Crohoore, that lived next a bog by a high mountain, and he had one son that was the apple of his eye to him. A brave boy the son was when he grew up, and nothing would do him but he would go away to push his fortune. When he was going off, Crohoore warned him on the peril of his life not to hire with the Bodach of Glenmoran, for though he offered big wages to entice men into his power, he always managed to make the man hired with him rue the day. The lad when he was going off promised to mind this, but on his way through Glenmoran who should he meet but the Bodach himself, and the Bodach asked where he was going and what he was looking for. "I am going," says the young fellow, says he, "to push my fortune. I am looking for a good master." "That is lucky," says the Bodach, says he, "for I am looking for a good man. Will you hire with me?" "No," says the young fellow, "I will not hire with you, because my father warned me against you, and said it would be worse for me if I did, for that you were very bad entirely to your boys." The Bodach said, "I will engage you for a year and a day, and give you a gold guinea every day of them, provided," says he, "that you do everything you are bid, and that you will never say you rued the day you hired with me, and," says the Bodach, "(for I like to be just) I will engage for my part that if I ever say I rue the day I hired you, your wages will be doubled, and, moreover, should either of us be guilty of ruing the day, the other will have leave to draw him at a cart-tail, and flog him through the nine towns." Well, these looked grand wages entirely to Crohoore's poor son, and, thinking of the rich man he would go back home, he couldn't help but agree to them, and away he went with the Bodach he went. The very next day, when the young fellow got his breakfast, the Bodach took him out and sent him with a plow and a pair of horses into a park that was three miles every way. And says the Bodach, says he: "Your dinner will be ready for you when you are done plowing that field, but don't on the peril of your life come in till the last sod is turned." The poor fellow when he looked at the size of the field, three miles every way, and thought that he wasn't to get dinner till he had every sod of it turned, his heart went down to his boots, and little wonder. But he felt to anyhow, and he began to plow, and every furrow took him two hours from start to finish, and he hadn't a half-dozen furrows plowed in the field when he dropped down from weakness and the fair dint of hunger. The Bodach he came out to see how he was getting along, and he came up to him where he was lying, and he gives him the toe of his boot, and "Get up out of that," says he. "Oh, oh, woe's me," says the young fellow, "to ever hire with you anyhow. If I had only observed my poor father's advice—" "What, what," says the Bodach, says he, "sure it's not ruin your bargain you are." "Indeed and it is," says the young fellow, says he, "ruing it sorely." "All right," says the Bodach, says he, "Get up out of this and come along with me in double quick time," and he got him by the scruff of the neck and he hauled him with him. And he tied him through the nine towns, till the poor young fellow was a spectacle of cuts and bruises, and the last breath only was in his body. And then the Bodach loosed him from the cart and left him lying there in the ditch. As soon as he was able he starts for home, dragging his legs after him, and when he reached home it's the griefed man and the angry one it's his father, and he swore that he would never sleep two nights in one bed or eat two meals at the one table till he would reach that Bodach and have his revenge. So, leaving his wee house and wee place in charge of the son, Crohoore spat on his stick and started off afore him, and he never stopped nor stayed till he came to the Bodach's place of Glenmoran. And passing through Glenmoran, who should he meet but the Bodach himself, and the Bodach stopped him, and asked where he was going and what he was looking for. "I am going," says Crohoore, says he, "to push my fortune, and am looking for a likely master." "Well, surely," says the Bodach, says he, "that's lucky, for I'm looking for a likely man. Will you hire with me?" "What's your terms?" says Crohoore says he. The Bodach repeated the terms he had told the boy. Well and good, the bargain was concluded, and the master took Crohoore home with him. Next day, after Crohoore had his breakfast, the Bodach takes him out and shows him a great big mountain with 500 head of cattle on it, that were tearing and running east and west to get off it, and says he to Crohoore: "Your duty the day is to herd that mountain, and as long as there will be one head of the 500 missing on it you are not to come in to your dinner nor your dinner to come out to you." "Very well and good," says Crohoore,

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ENSURE THE BEST RESULTS.
HAVE THE LARGEST SUPPLY OF THE BEST.
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Lime and Cement
500 Barrels Atlas Portland Cement
500 Rosendale
500 Best Quality Extra Wood
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FUNERAL DESIGNS A SPECIALTY.
CAFSTICK'S, ROGERS STREET

say he, and he went off to the mountain whistling like a skylark and the Bodach was that wild that they were running away, disappearing off the mountain at all quarters, and the Bodach went about his business. Drawing on night the Bodach comes to the mountain to Crohoore, and he couldn't see the sign of a beast on it, let alone 500. And says he to Crohoore in a rage: "Where," says he, "is my 500 beasts?" "I suppose," says Crohoore, says he, "they are wherever pleases them best. How do you expect me to know where your 500 beasts are?" "Sir," says the Bodach, says he, "what did I send you out here the day to do?" "Ye sent me out," says Crohoore, says he, "to herd this mountain; and I have done my duty very well indeed, for there's the mountain safe and sound and on the same spot still. I don't want to boast much of myself," says Crohoore, says he, "but still I will say that if you had hired a slacker man than me you'd have lost your mountain this day, for five times, no less, it started off." "And knowing," says Crohoore, says he, "that if I left it to go home for my bite of dinner, the devil himself wouldn't overtake it when I would get back, I got your black bull," says he, "in the hollow below, and killed him and roasted a side of him, and I can stay out here herding your mountain for three weeks to come and not want for good sweet meat." "Oh, ooh, ooh," says the Bodach, says he, "you are a terrible scoundrel to let my 500 cattle go east and west and get lost over the face of the world, and to kill my black bull," says he, "that I paid 300 guineas for not three weeks ago." And he went tearing up and down like a raving madman. "What! What!" says Crohoore, says he, "you're surely not vexed with me and don't rue your bargain?" And with that the Bodach minded himself and says he, "Oh, no, no, that's a way I have when I'm jumping with joy. Such a boy as you," says he, "I never had afore, and such a boy, I am sure, I will never have again." The Bodach he didn't go to bed that night at all. He wandered about and up and down the whole night, planning what he could do at all, at all, to get rid of Crohoore, and at long and at last he struck upon a grand plan, as he thought. There was a big wild beggar man that they called Billy the Beggar, who used to come about the Bodach's house every day begging, and he carried a terrible knife with him, and everybody was afraid to refuse him for fear of the same. And the Bodach said to himself that he would order Crohoore next day to kill the beggar, for that he had him and the whole countryside annoyed. "Then," says the Bodach, says he, "Crohoore's life will be at my mercy in no less than three different ways. If he doesn't do my bidding, then I can do what I like with him; if he does my bidding and the beggar kills him, then my hands will be saved of his blood, but if he gets the better of the beggar and kills the beggar, then I will have him tried and hung for murder." And for once in his life the Bodach was jumping for joy. The next morning when Crohoore had his breakfast he came to the Bodach and asked what was for him to do the day. "Why," says the Bodach, "there is only one little thing. It is only," says he, "Billy the Beggar who comes here every day, and who has annoyed me, and I want you to kill him." "It is only," says he, "Billy the Beggar who comes here every day, and who has annoyed me, and I want you to kill him." "Very well and good," says Crohoore. And then the Bodach went away about his business, and when he came back in the evening and met Crohoore he asked him how he had enjoyed himself, and did he kill Billy the Beggar. "I never had as good a day's fun in my life," says Crohoore, says he, "and I began by killing Billy the Beggar." "Indeed," says the master, "and how did you do it?" "Very easy," says Crohoore, says he, "When he came to the door begging, I took him in, and I filled his bag with all the gold and silver you had in your chest, and I put it on his back, and I sent him away Billy the Gentleman. Billy the Beggar is as dead as a door-post, and will never trouble you more." And when the Bodach heard this he set up a whistling, and, "Oh, you are an eternal scoundrel," says he, "all the harm ever you done me afore was nothing at all, at all, to this. You have ruined me out and out," says he, "and it's myself the beggar for the rest of my days." "What, what," says Crohoore, says he, "sure you are not vexed with me, and don't rue your bargain?" "Vexed!" says the Bodach, says he, "It's mad I am, and I rue the day ever my eyes first seen ye, ye villain ye, and I wish I was rid of ye never to see ye more." "Well, well and good," says Crohoore, says he, "come out here till I tie ye to the cart-tail." And out he had to go, and Crohoore tied him to the cart-tail, and whipped and flogged him through the nine towns; and I tell ye every time Crohoore put the whip down on him he brought it down with a vengeance, and he made the Bodach jump and screech as he whaled, and whacked, and fayed, and flogged him through town after town, and give him two cuts for every cut the Bodach had given his son. And afore he stopped he made the Bodach promise that he would never eat the same way again toward any poor strange boy who would come looking to him for service, but that he would treat him as if he was his own son.

Uncle Bob was in a serious dilemma. Confronted for the first time in his life with a psychological problem. "Uncle Bob," the boy had said, winding up a discussion the two had held regarding the delights of Paradise and a future life, "when you die and go to Heaven, will you have a white soul or a black soul?" "Is I gwine"—the old man almost gasped—"ter be er white soul, aw er black soul when I dies? Is dat er queshun you done ax, leetle Moss? (his name for the child). I f'gibs you, leetle Moss, but yot' might have beten sense dan ter ax hit in da fus place. Why, of coase I gwine be er white soul! In you erber heah ob air black pussen in de naix wohn sides da debity?" "But, Uncle Bob," doubtfully—"if you are going to be white how shall I ever know up on there? Cause, Uncle Bob,"—cajoilingly—"you are such a beau-tiful black, and I am so used to you with your lovely white woe—hair, and all, that I don't see how I can ever tell you from other common white people if you are going to change all that." But Uncle Bob had misunderstood the comparison, and considered that the boy had reference to the social grade he would eventually occupy above; consequently the glamour of the compliment, on his beautiful color faded away in a fresh burst of indignation. "What you meanin' by 'common people,' leetle Moss?" he grunted, irritably. "Does you spee' foh er mo-moment, dat I gwine be po' white trash up dar?" "Then what will you be, Uncle Bob?" queried the little fellow, feeling himself, now, very much bewildered by all these complications. "Are you going to be a white gentleman?" and the bare idea brought him very near the verge of tears, so loath did he feel to part forever from the Uncle Bob of his lifelong association, even if supplanted by the celestial creation of Uncle Bob's ambitious anticipations. The old man was fairly staggered by this last question. "I 'clar ter gracious!" he said, covering his discomfort with an air of superiority and reticent foreknowledge, "hit ain't no use my tellin' you what I gwine be when I gits up dar, chile; leetle Moss, you ain't 'spec' ter hab de knowledge ob ole hails lek mine, and dey des got ter wait twel dey gits shot ob dey baby teef 'fo dey puzzlin' dey hails on pints what's well on'erstood by de faithful f'roo rev'lation and wra'stin' an' pra'." Des mak yo' min' easy! "Uncle Bob gwine be fix up some way, so dat you sho gwine know him up dar, eben ef he had ter be a cullud white soul, twel he git use ter do change. Good-by. Gawd bless you twel de naix time." That night, in his devotions, Uncle Bob prayed in much fervor and unrest of spirit. The state of his mind will best be revealed by his petitions. "Marse Jesus," he prayed, in the child-like faith of being very nearly approached and comprehended by the Power he addressed, "I now gwine bring up a subjec' ter 'scuss wid you dat bta ax me terday by de chile I lub. He ax hit: 'Uncle Bob (he mos' cry when he ax hit), den is you gwine be er white gem'man up in Heaben?' Dat ar queshun des p'intally bin ha'n'tin' me all day!" "Decide of me boun' a white gem'man's soul up in Heaben neber is for one moment entah my min'. I hopes you will believe dat, an' 'scuse de on-politness of de sugges-shun. But den I buhn all my bridges down behin' me, by tellin' de chile dat I ain't gwine be no white trash up dar, an' dat I ausso 'spec' sho'y ter hab er white soul! No won'er de po' chile des er spec'latin' ober dat problem, what Uncle Bob gwine tuhn him, in de naix wohn, and done gone home in a quandeby. So dat lebes me facer facer wid er v'hy se'vous state ob 'fairs dat I gittin' tangled up in. Ter begin wid, de chile say he ain't gwine know me up dar wid er white soul! Lawd, Lawd, dat ar soun' mon'sous ter o'le Uncle Bob! Pre-ide ob not bein' knowed by de chile dat I nuss' 'om de time he er leetle 'teeny wooty infant an' dat des de 'f'ite of my ole age lek Miss Lucy and Marse Tom." "I des yea'hun', Marse Jesus," weeping unrestrainedly, "ter hab er face es well es er robe wash, white by de blood of de Lam' so dat I could serbe de Law in spotless peo'ty of soul, but, oh! bles, Lawd, I ausso yea'hun' foh de time ter come when de gret gen' meetin' wid and de fambly ban' gwine tek place, an' dey all gwine say: 'Why ef heah ain't Uncle Bob!' des 'zactly lek ole times, 'deah ole Uncle Bob!' Lawd, Lawd," in an ecstasy of emotion, "what er meetin' dat gwine be! Oh, bless Mahster! look down pon po' Uncle Bob, an' fix up de 'fairs of his soul so dat he res' se-kuach in de faif dis all gwine be well wid him in de happy lan', an' all rhines possible onto de Cre-ator ob de Heabens an' de yearth! Hab mussy on Uncle Bob, an' bring light ob oh darkness an' gib him de power to res' s'at'fied wid de final 'scision ob de Almighty." The bell from the Angelus rang out its summons to the faithful, and down among the Hly beds the vested throng stood in shining rows, waiting their incense on the scented air. The dew fell, like tears, from myriads of weeping eyes, on tree, grass and flower, and all the mute, unsheltered things huddling close to the bosom of the earth. Above, the sorrowful heart of the night throbbled with the intensity of its star beats. Below, in the old plantation house whose walls were stained with their passion of protective-ness, the tide of life ebbed low in the pulse of the dying child. On the edge of the bed sat Uncle Bob,

watching with straining look each change of the child's face, lying as still, with closed eyes, and scarce a breath stirring his parted lips. "What is it, leetle Moss?" answered the broken voice of the old man. "Uncle Bob, are you cryin'?" touching with his worn, white hand the withered cheek over which the uncontrollable tears were flowing. "No, no," dead as the leetle Moss! surely, leetle Moss, I am away with his a, wond'rous chile, 'deed I ain', de chile what Uncle Bob gwine cry 'bout?' in with a smile at loving deception, yet the shaled look on the fair face told the tale. "Poor Uncle Bob," with plying tenderness, the old man's roking the withered cheek. "Honey," smiled Uncle Bob, "don't study 'bout me. Don't grebe 'bout ole Uncle Bob. He gwine live ter mek you des one minute easy an' 'bout pain." "I am v. v. in de fus, and happy." The uneasily awareness of the smile broke down Uncle Bob's last little remnant of self-control, and he wept on, unrestrainedly, for a few minutes. The little boy's eyes wandered round the room, and in their pathetic searching, on the faces of Lucy and Tom—poor Lucy's worn and haggard from nights of watching and days of unrest, and Tom's, whose breaking heart was plainly visible in the havoc which the past days had indelibly imprinted thereon. The old gran'mother, bedridden and prostrated under the impending calamity, lay alone, save for her devoted and faithful attendance, with her sorrow and her God. Tom bent over and tenderly wiped the damp brow and pushed back the fair clustering curls of the child. He gave a gold little hand to brother and sister, and, in response to the heroism of poor Lucy's brave and loving smile, sighed contentedly, as he turned his little head over on the pillow. "Jerusalem the Golden!"—evening service was going on in the church, and the words were borne plainly on the absolute stillness of the air: "I know not, Oh! I know not what joys await us there, What glory of glory, What bliss I yet compare." Uncle Bob's head had ceased to flow; Lucy and Tom sat motionless, their faces in shadow. "Tell me—about it—Uncle Bob," gasped the weak little voice, as the last strain died away—"Jerusalem—the Golden." Uncle Bob leaned eagerly forward, all traces of tears carefully wiped away, that no selfish display of grief disturb the serenity of the departing soul. "Leetle Moss," he whispered in his broken, quavering voice, "dar whar you gwine, de streets is golden, an' de flowers is bloomin', an' de libin' waters is flowin' f'roo de green fle's ob Pah'dise! Oh! leetle Moss, you an' me—po' ole Uncle Bob—hab talk a heap 'bout dat happy lan', but Uncle Bob ain't neber 'spec' dat you gwine go hald ob him ter de sweat an' blessed country!" "Flowers," murmured the little one, drowsily, "gold flowers. Will there—be any roses—like Lucy's?" "Lek Miss Lucy's!" in tender assurance. "Leetle Moss, der flowers up in Pah'dise, des es much puttier'n Miss Lucy's es day is dan night! Ain't dey, Miss Lucy?" "Yes, yes, Uncle Bob. Oh, tell him yes!" wept the girl. "An' dey des de puttier' streets you eber is see, an' you gwine meet all de folks done gone befo', honey. An' tell 'em Uncle Bob gwine be 'long soon! Soon!" in an ecstasy of longing. A smile of surpassing beauty, and full of the tenderness of a heavenly assurance, lit up the little pallid face. "Sing, Uncle Bob," he said, in all the simplicity of his babyhood, when the melody of that tremulous old voice was the sound that nightly rocked his soul to sleep. "Yes, leetle Moss. Uncle Bob gwine sing," clearing his throat and putting forth every effort of his bursting heart. On the quivering air there fell the strains of a voice, old, cracked, worn, strained with the terrible strain of the coming wrench, yet sweet with all the memories of his little life, to the dying boy: "I want ter be er angel an' sing 'bout de glory of de yearth." Er crown ab-pawn my foh-hold. An' er harp wihin my land! "What dat you sayin', leetle Moss," bending down low over the parting lips. "Is I gwine be er white angel? Oh, Gawd! hab mussy!"—wringing his hands in indescribable agony—"What I gwine say? Gib me de right words to use, Marse Jesus: leetle Moss! I gwine be er black angel!—er jet black soul! So dat you des boun' recognize Uncle Bob de minute you set eyes on him—dat de truf, Lawd!" raising streaming eyes of supreme renunciation to heaven. "Uncle Bob," and the little voice was weak and far away—"When I get—home—I'll ask Jesus—to let me meet you—at the door—and give you—your white robe myself—and we will go—together—and have—your soul—washed white—Uncle Bob—" "Oh, praise Gawd! Praise Gawd! My leetle Moss, my leetle Moss! My leetle white soul angel!" "Now I lay me—"("Down ter sleep," wailed poor Uncle Bob)—"I pray the Lord—over the damp and pallid little face flickering lights are passing, and the indescribable majesty of the seal of death is already on the marble brow—"My soul—to keep!" ("Oh, leetle Moss, leetle Moss!")—"If I—should—die—before—I—wake—" And in the silence a little white soul slipped away to the shelter of the heavenly nest.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC
MAY 26.

SUN RISE 4:13 MOON SETS 9:56 P. M.
SUN SETS 7:28 FULL MOON 31 30 P. M.
LENGTH OF DAY 14:55

First Quarter, May 21st, 11:24 a.m., morning, W.
Full Moon, June 5th, 12:00 a.m., evening, W.
Last Quarter, June 19th, 11:24 a.m., morning, W.
New Moon, June 23rd, 6:00 a.m., evening, W.

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1906.

THE TEMPERATURE

Seventy-six degrees above zero was the temperature at THE HERALD office at two o'clock this afternoon.

LOCAL DASHES

The dust is laid for a while. Summer visitors have begun to arrive. The big circus will be welcomed in this city. Summer is less than a month in the future. Baseball teams in this vicinity are multiplying. The month of brides and roses is almost here. May so far has not been an ideal Spring month. There will be baseball in plenty on Memorial day. Portsmouth industrial conditions are improving. Storer Relief Corps' recent sale was a profitable one. Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street. Marble and Granite Works, 52 Market street John H. Dowd. The strawberry festival season this year will evidently be short. The social season has been prolonged beyond the usual limit. Tomorrow is the Sunday after Ascension in the church calendar. Many will see Kittery's game with North Berwick at Kittery today. According to the almanac, the thunder storm period begins Monday. And to think that there wasn't even the suspicion of an earthquake jar! There have been many conveyances of real estate in this county of late. Today the telephone company occupies its new quarters on Vaughan street. Camp Schley, Spanish-American War Veterans, is an enterprising organization. The meeting of the city council next Thursday evening is expected to be a lively one. Portsmouth's double header with the Jaspers Memorial day should be a good attraction. Kittery's game with North Berwick on Kittery Field today should be an interesting contest. For Sale—Two new light delivery wagons. Apply to Frederick Watkins, 24 Hanover street. Don't lose an instant's sleep worrying about earthquakes predicted by some unknown prophet. Wanted—Girl for housework in small family; treated as family. Apply to 1 Orchard street. The session of the city council next Thursday evening will be a lively one according to indications. The long coat is again a noticeable feature of the new suits of masculine followers of the fashion. All the local fans hope that Portsmouth High school will win from Somersworth at Somersworth today. If your carriage needs rubber tires on it just drop around to Frederick Watkins, 24 Hanover street, and get his prices. Cleveland in the American League and Chicago in the National League have many supporters among local baseball fans. Dartmouth defeated Seton Hall at baseball on Friday, five to two. On Thursday, the Hanoverians won from Fordham, three to one. The annual Summer institute of the state department of public instruction will be held at Plymouth from August 15 to 25 inclusive. Tobey's Real Estate Agency reports the sale of the dwelling, 5 Pine street, to P. J. Kenneally. The former owner, P. A. Dawson, will hereafter reside on Penhallow street. The ladies of Portsmouth are invited to attend a series of six cooking lectures, given by Myrtle Ethelyn Robinson, graduate of Boston Normal School of Domestic Science, in Y. M. C. A. Hall, May 28, 29, 30, 31 and June 1 at 2:30 p. m., and May 3, at ten o'clock a. m. Come Monday, admission free, to see what the work is. Bring fork and spoon, and partake of the good foods that will be prepared in your presence. Cook books given. Children not admitted.

THE GRADUATING CLASS

Of Portsmouth High School
For This Year

SENIORS FOR 1906 ARE FORTY-ONE IN NUMBER

The graduating class at the Portsmouth High School this year numbers forty-one members, viz: twenty-five girls and sixteen boys. This is the largest class with one exception since the new century came in. The following numerical summary is given of the outgoing classes for the past five years:

1900—Twenty-two girls and twelve boys, total thirty-four.
1901—Twenty-two girls and twelve boys, total thirty-four.
1902—Thirty girls and twelve boys, total forty-two.
1903—Twenty-four girls and eight boys, total thirty-two.
1904—Sixteen girls and nineteen boys, total thirty-five.
Summary, 108 girls and sixty boys, total 168.

The Herald gives herewith the graduating class of the present year: Latin Course—Annie Batchelder, Henrietta Beyer, Katherine Margaret Cullen, Ethel Marie Dunton, Aline Fraser, Mattie Augusta Horner, Marguerite Gertrude Jenness, Gladys Ellsworth Moulton, Mildred Sawyer, Pearl Blanche Wood, Thornton Weeks Jenness, Harry Elmer Ramsdell, Maurice O'Neill Richards.

General Course—Edith Elizabeth Badger, Alice May Bogart, Ethelyn Keith Drake, Ella Florence Hanscom, Alice Kathryn Hett, Margaret Josephine Long, Marion Elizabeth Lord, Viva Sophia Perkins, Ethel Maria Pollard, Mary Elizabeth Rand, Mary Blanche Remick, Mabel Anna Small, Addie Maria Stevens, Mary Soule, Mary Louise Watkins, Harold Berry Garland, Henry Evans Gerish, Ernest Jenness Grover, Horace John Ham, Hector Macdonald Kingsbury, Arthur Seavey Lane, Ralph Hartshorn Rand, Wilmet Manning Smart, Charles Henry Tucker, Lewis Watson, Samuel Stacy Whidden, George Rice Woods, Harold Spry Woods.

Julia Barbara Molloy has unfortunately been obliged to drop out on account of illness.

The commencement day exercises occur on Thursday afternoon, June 21, at Music Hall.

The class reception and dance will follow in the evening at Freeman's Hall.

TWENTY TO FIVE

Score By Which Lafayette Roads Defeated Lincoln Juniors

The Lafayette Roads and the Lincoln Juniors played a game of baseball on the Pound Field this (Saturday) forenoon which resulted in a victory for the Lafayette Roads by a score of twenty to five.

The teams were made up as follows:

Lincolns—Trafton, catcher; Varrall, pitcher; third base; Outwaite, first base, pitcher; Holland, second base; Conlon, third base; Moody, shortstop; Frisbee, right field; Hogan, left field; Frizzell, center field; Moorecroft, pitcher, third base.

Lafayettes—Moses, catcher; Ham, pitcher, third base; Call, first base, pitcher; Mitchell, second base; Padelford, third base; Brackett, shortstop; Carey, left field; Leavitt, right field; Ward, center field; Weeks, first base.

SHOALS FISHERMEN

Have Reached An Important Agreement Among Themselves

The fishermen at The Shoals have had all kinds of trouble of late in the loss of fish stolen from their trawls.

The game is now blocked by an agreement by which every man will leave the islands at seven a. m., for the fishing grounds, return at the same time and not fish on Sunday.

This is a ruling never before made by any crew of fishermen in this locality.

A PICNIC PLANNED

Portsmouth Knights of Columbus May Have One on July 4

Portsmouth Council, Knights of Columbus, is talking of a picnic to be held on July 4, but has not as yet come to a full decision. If it should come off, the knights will try to have it at Pinkham's Grove, Dover Point, or some other place near at hand.

It is understood that a good list of sports will be planned and the affair made equal to any event of its kind held for years.

It has been a long time since a public picnic was held by any organ-

Piano Talk

We want to sit down with you in the "front room" and talk a few minutes about a piano. We don't care how much or how little you earn each week, we know you want a piano for your children. You want to pay no more than is necessary to buy an instrument that has a good tone, a pretty case and the best of wearing qualities. The

EMERSON PIANO

has all of these requirements and is sold at a reasonable figure on easy terms. It is one of the oldest and best known makes and over 75,000 buyers are ready to speak its praises. Send for our illustrated catalogue and easy payment plan—liberal price allowed for old instruments.

H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street, Opposite Post Office
(Business Established 1865.)

ization of this city such as those which at one time would attract 2000 people from this city and Dover to Pinkham's Grove, the scene of many sporting contests of all kinds in the past.

RECEPTION AT NAVY YARD

Is Being Held This Afternoon From Four to Six O'clock

The officers of the marine barracks at the navy yard give a reception this (Saturday) afternoon from four to six o'clock to Lieut. Frank Halford, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Halford.

Mrs. Parker of this city, wife of Capt. William H. Parker, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Rock, wife of Naval Constructor George H. Rock, U. S. N., will assist in receiving.

AT THE NAVY YARD

Lieuts. McCormick and Boyd of the marine barracks entertained between four and six o'clock this (Saturday) afternoon.

Lieut. Frank Halford, U. S. M. C., formerly stationed at this yard, is passing a furlough in this city.

The opening of the naval prison on Seavey's Island means the sending of nearly 200 more marines to this station.

The new ferryboat, No. 63, was launched today (Saturday) but only for a short time. The boat was pulled out on the ways at low water and again pulled back on the side of the shiphouse to make room for beginning work on the new water barge.

The papers of those who took the examination for master machinists this week have been forwarded to the department at Washington.

POLICE COURT

Arthur Martin and Thomas P. Murphy were before Judge Simes this (Saturday) morning in police court charged with intoxication and both pleaded guilty. They were willing to be strangers to this city and told the court that they would get right out of town and stay away. Judge Simes let them go on suspended sentences of six months at the county farm and costs of \$6.90.

JACK ON DUTY

"Jack" Marden of Western fame and an all around railroad man, who got his points in the Wild West years ago, has taken the place of flagman and switchman at Noble's Island during the illness of the regular man, William Frost.

WILL SELL LIVERY BUSINESS

It is said that next Tuesday Thomas McCue will dispose of his livery stable business, as the old stone building, which has been occupied as a livery stable for fifty years, is soon to be torn down.

BASEBALL TODAY

The Young Unions defeated the Rockets this (Saturday) morning in a ten inning game by a score of twelve to seven. The battery for the winners was McNinis, Marden and Hickey.

NOTICE

Sam Lee, who for thirty years has conducted a laundry in this city, will occupy the store vacated by George W. Lord, 44 Congress street, where he will give strict attention to the wants of his old customers and to all new patrons.

GATES STREETS WON

The Gates Streets beat the Bowerys this (Saturday) morning in a fourteen-inning game by a score of ten to nine.

PERSONALS

George H. Abbott is visiting in Boston and other Massachusetts cities.

Sherman T. Newton, collector of customs at this port, is suffering from a bad sprain of the knee.

Mrs. Arthur Fletcher and daughter Gladys of Hartford, Conn., are the guests of several friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Foster of Boston, formerly of Portsmouth, are in this city to remain until after Memorial day.

Samuel Cottle today reaches his seventy-fourth year and with generally good health following him in his active pilgrimage.

Charles Chesley, assistant ticket agent at the railroad station, who has been ill at his home in Barrington, resumed his duties today (Saturday).

Hon. Frank W. Hackett arrived in this city on Friday evening from Washington, D. C., leaving immediately for his summer home in New Castle.

Cora P. Capstick of Auburndale, Mass., who has been the guest of her uncle, Robert Capstick, for a few days, returned home this (Saturday) morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Freeman returned on Friday evening from a sojourn at Mt. Clement, Michigan for the benefit of Mrs. Freeman's health which is thereby greatly improved.

Lieut. Frank Halford, U. S. M. C., and Mrs. Halford, are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. John J. Berry and family of State street, while their quarters are being prepared for them at the yard.

True W. Priest, Herbert B. Dow of this city and Thomas E. Varney of Dover went to Boston on Friday to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge officers of New England Elks at the Rever House.

Miss Dorothy Foster, eldest daughter of Rear Admiral Joseph Foster, U. S. N., retired, goes to Dobbs Ferry-on-Hudson, N. Y., where she formerly attended school, for an extended visit among friends.

Louis Shortridge has sold his business in Kittery and moved to this city, where he has taken the house on Maplewood avenue recently vacated by Mrs. Thomas Lester, who has moved to Dover.

Mrs. Florence Loughton of Court street who has been visiting her daughter, Miss Helen of Radcliffe College, Cambridge, and her sister, Mrs. Willard Lewis of Walpole, Mass. and in Boston has returned home.

IN EFFECT JUNE 1, VIA B AND A. NEW YORK CENTRAL

Boston and Albany railroad agents are receiving 1906 issue of Summer Excursion Tariff in effect June 1, naming rates to principal Summer resorts reached by the New York Central Lines, which include the Adirondacks, Thousand Islands, Niagara Falls, resorts on Lake Michigan, etc.

Call on R. M. Harris, city agent, 366 Washington street, Boston, Mass., for further information.

LECTURER RESIGNS HER OFFICE

Mrs. Amon O. Benfield on Thursday evening resigned her office as lecturer of the local Grange. No successor has been chosen.

CORNELL WON VARSITY RACE

In the varsity race between Cornell and Harvard on the Charles river Friday, the former won by about one and a half lengths.

FUNERAL NOTICE

Funeral services of John E. Fields will be held at the home, 5 Howard street, Sunday afternoon at 2.15 o'clock. Friends invited.

PLEASANT GATHERING

Held By Camp Winfield Scott Schley
Last Evening

Camp Winfield Scott Schley, Spanish-American War Veterans, had another of its pleasant gatherings in Pythian Hall on Friday evening. It was a smoke talk and banquet and the members of no Portsmouth society this season have passed a more enjoyable evening.

The smoke talk followed the regular meeting of the camp. At the business session, it was announced that the camp would attend divine service with the Grand Army on Sunday and march with the Civil War veterans on Memorial day.

For the appetizing banquet served, the lion's share of the credit must be given to John Foden, chairman of the entertainment committee. The chef introduced by Mr. Foden might easily make the cooking team of the Waldorf-Astoria. The fish chowder prepared by him was an epicurean dream of delight. Other items of the bill of fare were sandwiches, cakes, pies, doughnuts, crackers, cheese and coffee.

The entertainment program was informal, but attractive. There were vocal and instrumental selections, recitations and monologs. Camp Schley has among its members several artists who would make hits on the vaudeville stage and they always provide plenty of entertainment when the camp has a smoke talk.

From beginning to end, it was an event of the red letter variety, not elaborate, but thoroughly pleasurable.

The entertainment committee was composed of John Foden, Paymaster John H. Clifford and Harry Foster.

THE JASPERS

Men Who Will Compose Our Opponents Memorial Day

The following is the line-up of the Jaspers, who will oppose Portsmouth on Portsmouth Field Memorial day:

Sullivan, Hurley, T. Jennings, Clements, outfielders; Donovan, first base; Jennings, second base; Nolan, shortstop; Carlar, third base; O'Brien and Sullivan, catchers; Scannell, pitcher.

Scannell comes from Manhattan College.

IMPORTANT TO LADIES.

Roger & Galet's Violette De Parme, Roger & Galet's Vera Violette and Piver's Le Trefle Incarnat Perfumes will be sold in bulk for

50c

AN OUNCE

for a short time only.

BENJAMIN GREEN,
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87 Market Street.

TELEPHONE 120.

SUMMER NEGLIGEE SHIRTS



Every man that is a good dresser will enjoy looking over the new Shirts this season.

We are showing the best Shirts we could select from the output of

THE BEST SHIRT MAKERS.

Some of the styles are confined to us. Then we have a large assortment of choice Domestic and Imported Fabrics.

\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.

Now is the time to get first choice and the best time of all to select your Summer Shirts.

LOCAL DISTRIBUTORS FOR MANHATTAN SHIRTS.

F. W. LYDSTON & CO.,
Clothing and Haberdashers.

AT FAY'S BIG STORE

YOU CAN FIND A BIG LINE OF SUMMER GOODS.

Men's Summer Suits in Blue and Light Grey \$10 to \$15.

Men's Negligee Shirts, white and colored. \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50.

Men and Boys' Light Weight Sweaters, all colors and prices.

Men and Boys' Straw Hats, all styles.

A Great Variety of Men's Underwear, Hosiery, etc.

The Latest Styles in Neckwear, 25c and 50c.

We have the largest Shoe Department in the City. Everything in Footwear for Men, Women and Children.

W. H. FAY,

3 Congress St.

Portsmouth, N. H.

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